

SPANISH POLICY:

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ORATION

Of the Learned

Monfieur VERHEIDEN.

Delivered before the *States General* of the *United Provinces*, on the Defeat of the *Invincible Armado*, with which *Philip II.* King of *Spain*, intended to invade *England*.

WHEREIN

The Secret Springs and Causes of that Famous Expedition are exactly traced; the Avarice and Cruelty of the *Spaniards* exposed; their Ambitious Views of *Universal Monarchy*, asserted and confirmed by numerous Instances; and the Politick Methods they took to introduce the Inquisition into *Holland, England, France, Germany, Poland*, and other Countries, set in a clear Light.

Address'd to all the PRINCES and STATES of EUROPE.

And now Published as a proper Warning to *Great Britain* at this Juncture; shewing the Folly and Danger of tamely submitting to *Spanish* Councils and Impositions; and demonstrating the Reasonableness of humbling the Pride of that haughty and insolent Nation.

L O N D O N:

Printed for, and Sold by *J. Wilford*, behind the *Chapter-House*, *St. Paul's Church-Yard*, 1738.

(Price 1 s.)



PREFACE.

SOME perhaps may imagine, that to entertain the Publick with an invective Discourse against the Policy of the Spaniards, at so critical a Juncture as this, when, it's said, we are on the Point of an Accommodation with them, is a wrong Proceeding : But if it's considered, that when a Man has to treat with a crafty and surly Enemy, he must, if he expects any Advantage from the Issue, make himself Master, so far as he can, of the usual Stratagems, the cunning Management, the Humours and natural Disposition of his Adversary ; we shall certainly stand excus'd in the Judgment of every impartial Man, if, when we are treating with an old and inveterate Enemy of this Nation, we endeavour to expose the antient Politicks, and the cruel, and, I had almost said, hereditary Aversion of that haughty People to the Inhabitants of this happy Island. The Spaniards will never forgive us their memorable Defeat in 1688 ; they will never think themselves sufficiently satisfied for the Losses they then sustained, while there is an English Merchant-Skip sailing on the Ocean.

It therefore highly concerns us to be strictly on our Guard, especially at a Time when Negotiations are on the Carpet, for settling a lasting and solid Peace between the two Kingdoms. Our Ministers need not be told, considering the late dilatory Proceedings of the Spaniards, and their natural Disposition to Avarice and Plunder, that what-

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whatever advantageous Terms they procure, they are, in a Manner, wrested by Force, and will, probably, be observed no longer than it suits their Conveniences to have them broke, unless we can convince them that we have both Ability and Resolution to punish every Infraction they shall hereafter be guilty of. It is Fear only can keep them in Awe; and nothing but a sound Beating can teach them Humility and good Manners.

That the Oration, which we now offer to the Publick, was actually delivered at the Time, and on the Occasion declared in the Title, we have all the Reason imaginable to believe. It was accidentally found among a Heap of old Papers, and written in the very Stile and Language we have given it to the Publick. We shall not bribe the Reader's Opinion in Favour of it, by bestowing a long-winded Encomium on the Excellencies with which it every where abounds; let it suffice to say, that he will here behold as curious a Picture of the true-bred Spaniard, as he could hope to be blest'd with, were he to travel the Spanish Monarchy quite through; and we shall be very glad to be convinced, by plain Proofs, and irrefragable Facts, that they are not the same now, as they were one hundred and fifty Years ago.

S P A N I S H

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Of the Learned

Mons. VERHEIDEN, &c.

IF it should please our immortal God, that Men of Courage and Virtue did more vigorously exert themselves to oppose our impious and cursed Enemies, when they are most eager to destroy us; their villainous Designs might easily be blasted, and the publick *Liberty* remain inviolable and safe; for there is no Calamity or Destruction they can possibly bring upon us, but may be diverted by wise Counsels, or encountered with a Bravery and Resolution of Mind; but I don't know what Sort of Fate to call it, which attends publick Affairs, that when our *Country* is in imminent Distress, and in the greatest Danger of being embroy'd, very few are ready to join in the *common Cause*, and hazard themselves to stop the Progress of the Flame; when they ought to employ their united Force, and pour out their very Blood, to stifle and extinguish it,

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for the Preservation of themselves and their Posterity; though it is certain, every Man cannot equally help his sinking Country, yet the Reason of Things, and Nature, and Necessity requires us to give our utmost Assistance, and not to be deter'd by the Timidity of others.

These were the Sentiments of those blessed Heroes that have been our Refuge and Defence, who being few in Comparison of those that ought to have appear'd for us, they did not reflect upon the Difficulties they were to struggle with, or consult their own Safety, but what only might be necessary for the publick Good: It is from these excellent Persons, so eminently distinguish'd from the rest of Mankind, we had the Blessing of being deliver'd from the furious Assaults of *Spain*, and have so many glorious Presidents for Posterity to imitate, in defending their native Country; these were the Heroes who have left the Publick the happy Effects of their Courage and Conduct, to their Descendants an hereditary Fame, and a lasting Example to all others: The bright Ideas we ought to entertain of such Men, should methinks inspire us with a Love to Freedom, and rouse the most stupid and insensible to contend for it; unless they are so ungrateful as to imagine that these could be Men of mean and despicable Spirits, or so madly arrogant as to think they can perform better themselves.

For my own Part, (that my very Soul may tell you what I have long resolv'd) I will resign my self up entirely to the Service of my Country, as I ought; this Life, this Body, this Breath of mine, which Nature lays claim to, I now give to thee, I dedicate to thee, and offer up to thee alone, oh sacred *Liberty* of my Country! I will watchfully persevere in performing this solemn Vow, and I will omit nothing in the Compa's of my Power, which may tend to the Preservation of the Publick. I will undergo all the Fatigues of War, and endure all Hardships whatsoever, and, prompted by such a righteous Vow, I will court Dangers, when the common Safety requires it, and rush into the Battle without Hesitation or Delay.

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When formerly the Fury of *Spain* was heated to the utmost, their Navy equip'd, and under Sail, flying before the Wind to invade us; and when on that memorable Day the seventh of the Kalends of *August*, a Day happy for the Government, grateful to all good Men, a Day delightful to my self, and which I always remember with Applause, we boldly declar'd King *Philip* the open Enemy of our State; I was then prepar'd by inclination, and by Nature, with a Resolution in the Cause; I discarded all Dependancy of Mind, and found by Experience, that the Power of *Spain* was not so formidable as it appear'd to be; and now being under the Obligation of a publick Vow, I will exult and triumph in my Oration this Day; for Heaven and Earth are our Witneses, that the very Plague and Terror of the Universe is expir'd. Nothing did ever happen in human Affairs, or can in succeeding Ages come to pass, more agreeable to the Interest of *England*, or of *Holland*, more advantageous to the Nations round about, more deplorable to the *Spanish Monarchy*, or so worthy to be transmitted through all Periods of Time to Posterity, for ever. May that very Ocean which dissipated and Shipwreck'd their invincible *Armado*, swell into a Deluge; and may *England*, *Holland*, and *Spain* too, perish in the Waves, rather than the Commemoration of the just Vengeance of Heaven, which confounded that execrable Navy, be ever obliterated or defaced; that whilst our Country hath a Being, or the *Spaniards* have a Name, this Victory of ours, and their Desolation may be ex-
tant on Record.

It is this Victory we must always remember with Delight, because it affords the greatest Consolation to those that have been oppress'd; and ought to quicken the most indifferent, and inspire them with Activity and Zeal: For how must it alleviate our Sorrows, when we consider the swift Destruction of their Forces; and how must it animate us to defend our selves, when we reflect upon the Temper of our Enemies, and how fond they are of absolute Dominion?

It is therefore the boundless Ambition of *Spain*, and the Mortification they are now under, which I am to illustrate at this Time, in the most emphatical Terms: that you who are the sovereign *Princes* and *States* of *Europe*, and have been hitherto in Suspense, may have Matter of Fact to convince you, That it is you, and your Kingdoms, which *Spain*, by open Arms, and secret Machinations, endeavours to enslave; and the Fate of War, and this great Success, may fully instruct you, who ought to be your Allies, and who ought to be your Enemies for the Future; unless you now awake, and break the Chains that are prepared for you, there's no Safety to be hoped for; your Kingdoms will perish, and your Liberties expire: And that you, my Lords, the States-General, and Magistrates, and People of these Provinces, although you have sadly experienced Variety of Fortune, and the doubtful Events of War, may at last despise the Power of such *Tyrants*, which our great God can in a Moment render impotent and weak, and may put on the Fortitude of your Ancestors, and retrieve the Spirit and Vigour that they possessed.

We find by the Authority of the best Historians in all Ages, and by constant Experience, that very few Tyrants have subsisted for twenty Years together; and that no tyrannical Government exceeds one hundred Years Duration: For the Lord of Hosts, who gives the Turn to all human Affairs, abhors these mighty *Nimrods*; 'tis he that makes the Mountains tremble, shatters the strongest Fabricks, and with despicable Numbers puts whole Armies to flight; he subjects the Haughty, and exalts the Humble; he intimidates the Potent, and confirms the Weak; that he who rules the Heavens and the Earth, may be alone admired and adored; if this be so, what ineffable Torments are reserved for Tyrants? What can be so abominable amongst Men, or what savage Beasts or Monsters are so pernicious to the World, as a *Tyrant* is to Liberty and Virtue, and to God himself: He that I intend, and must call a Tyrant, is one that being prompted by hellish Ambition, doth with Force, and unjust Artifice, usurp a Government; and fired with a Gust of arbitrary

bitrary Power, tramples under Foot the Authority of the Senate, the Worship of God, the innocent Subjects, the laudable Custom of our Forefathers, the just Rights and Privileges of the People, and all Law and Equity: And when such a Tyrant happily succeeds in his Designs (if there can be any Happiness in Vice) his Acquisitions will not be lasting; and let me never enjoy Freedom, if he doth not at last curse the Day of his Birth, and deplore his villainous Success; for either God doth not superintend human Affairs (which is Blasphemy to suppose) or else he will inflict Punishments adequate to their Barbarity and Guilt; and we must not admire that sometimes the Stroke is deferred longer than the Sufferings of the Innocent, or the Tyrant's Iniquities may deserve; for *Almighty God* often lets them flourish for a Season, and suspends the Execution, that his late Vengeance may make their Agonies more violent.

There is no Instance in the Annals of Time, nor was it ever known, that any one Tyrant, tho' he had a Series of good Fortune, and arrived to old Age, hath lived without Anxiety, or left the World without Impunity. If you examine the Lives of *Phalaris* and *Dionysius*, the *Sicilian* Tyrants, or of *Alexander Pheræus*, of *Aristodemus of Cumænes*; reflect upon the *Tarquins*, the *Catalinas*, the *Neros*, the *Domitians*, and *Julian* the Apostate, and the *Tamerlanes* of *Scythia*; and consider the Exit of all the ancient Tyrants of most extended Dominions; upon the Scrutiny it will appear, they were either destroy'd by the immediate Hand of God, or else condemn'd by the Senate, expell'd by the People, or murder'd by their Guards, their own Children, or Friends; and being haunted with Guilt (the worst of Torments) they have been rack'd to the last Degree of Vengeance: Your Name, King *Philip*, we shall shortly have enrolled in Capitals amongst the Number of these infernal Heroes, unless you restrain your Rage, and quit the Countessels of the bloody Inquisition. All Men that know your Character, your Ministers, and your Actions, loudly exclaim that you have been so long depriv'd of a Title, that is meritoriously due to your great Time. For this

we call *Sicily* and *Spain* it self to witness, with *Naples* and *Milan*, whom you have stripp'd of their antient Liberty and Property, and brought them entirely into Bondage; to this the *East-Indies* will join their Testimony, and the *West-Indies* too, who by their unhappy Fate were discover'd, and fell into your Hands, where you have made new Rivers of Blood flow from the Veins of the poor Natives, to refresh the thirsty Earth under the Torrid Zone. The *Low-Countries* will witness this, who have for twenty Years past, without breathing, groan'd under the Miseries of War; witness *Portugal*, that sensibly complain you have by Fraud and Artifice robb'd them of their Prince and their Liberties at once. Witness *France*, which the Duke of *Guise*, and his Associates, have laid waste by your Assistance and Intrigues: Witness *Poland*, which was flourishing and happy until this very last Year by your Means weakened and oppress'd. *England* must also be a Witness, which the divine Goodness hath lately rescued out of your Hands, and deliver'd from Gunpowder and Blood: In short, all Nations, either publicly or privately cry out for Vengeance against you for the Sorrows and Miseries they endure. Oh unhappy Prince! if sensible of these Things; but much more unhappy, if God hath hid them from your Eyes: Do not flatter your self, King *Philip*, with a Belief that your Punishment is forgot, for God hath reserved you for the strongest Vials of his Wrath; he only lets you extend your self, and advance in Power, that your Fall may be the more horrible and amazing.

The divine Providence, which hath appeared so significantly for us at this Time, seems to foretel the Ruin of the *Spanish* Monarchy, and that our Liberties shall revive. It was the immediate Act of God Almighty, which employ'd the Winds and Waves to destroy their invincible Armada, that was fill'd with Troops, loaden with Arms, Ammunition, and Treasure; and adorned with the Images of all their Popish Gods and Goddeses; and which seem'd to carry Force enough to ravage the whole Earth, and subdue the Globe: Their inveterate Malice was irritated and inflamed, their Power threatned

us with Slavery or Death ; and their Assurances was so great, that they proclaim'd themselves Victorious, and triumph'd before they Sail'd : Wherefore, you that are the neutral Princes of *Europe*, who ought to be alarmed at these Things, as well as you that have the more immediate Consolation of this Deliverance, vouchsafe your diligent Attention, whilst I relate to you the Cause of this Invasion, and Progress of its Defeat.

It is necessary in this Oration, to examine the first Springs that gave Life to this bold Undertaking, (tho' the Ambition of *Spain* is the Spring of all our Evils;) or, that I may rather tell you, what they pretended to justify the Attempt, in which I shall only take Notice of what is notorious and publick, and cannot be forgot, without prying into the more secret Councils and Mysteries of State. Tho' King *Philip* had really never any just Reason to be provok'd, yet *Spain* (we know) will pretend he had a thousand ; what Cause can we assign for all his Malice and Revenge against us, how can we account for it ; when 'tis plain that at the very Beginning, he fell upon a flourishing Nation, and endeavour'd to subvert their Liberty and Property, without any Occasion given either in Word or Deed. To omit the Tranquillity and Peace of *England*, and the happy State and Freedom of it, as any Cause of his Discontents, (though he's a mortal Enemy to these Blessings of a People;) their excellent Queen, being so near a Neighbour to this State, where he had sent the Duke *d'Alva* to root out their Liberties, and change all the Laws of the Country, and of their Ancestors, into a despotic Government ; thought it very unjust that the People should be continually persecuted by Sea and Land ; this, perhaps, was imputed to her for a Crime, she it seems was to blame in consulting the Honour and Interest of the *Spanish* Monarchy more than he himself ; for she plainly foresaw, that if the wild Councils of *Spain* were not controlled, the *Dutch* would necessarily be compell'd, in Justice to themselves, to give up their Country to some other Sovereign, that could protect them from the Cruelty of *d'Alva*, which if they should once do, the Queen knew
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that thy Authority, King *Philip*, had for ever been excluded: Neither did she think it reasonable, patiently to see the poor distressed Provinces tormented any longer, nor could she sit easy upon her Imperial Throne, and without Concern suffer *d'Alva* to pursue and massacre those poor miserable Subjects in cold Blood, who had escaped the Edge of the Sword, and therefore to prevent their calling in of Foreign Aids, and submitting to some other Power; and because they should not abandon you, Sir, and your Interest, which you have so justly forfeited and lost; how often did that virtuous Queen intercede, and offer her Mediation to restore Peace, as you may easily remember. If this must not be allow'd for a sufficient Reason, we may suppose they thought the Queen guilty of a very extraordinary Crime, in that she suppressed and drove out of *Ireland* the Tories and Raparces that had raised a Rebellion in that Kingdom by the Intrigues of *Spain*, and of the *Pope*; perhaps, 'twas a Crime for her to defend her own Kingdoms, tho' they thought it none in them to invade them: If this was not the Provocation, we must look forward, and consider when this great Queen, at the earnest Supplication of the States, to whom she was strictly ally'd by Inclination, as well as Interest; and partly to repel the inhuman Barbarity of the *Spaniards*, and partly for the Preservation of her own Kingdoms, which she knew were undone, if *Holland* was lost; and to save so near a Neighbour, resolved to animate and assist them; whether this was not the Crime for which she was to be punished, that her Majesty should dare to help a neighbouring State, that had for so many Years waged War against *Spain*, that had expelled *d'Alva*, overcome the Archduke of *Austria*, and routed their *Spanish* Generals, and had unanimously proclaim'd thee, O *Philip*, the Enemy of their Liberties and Government: Whereas it hath been the Politicks of all wise Governors, both antient and modern, to assist their Neighbours, when they have been in Danger of being conquer'd by a potent Enemy: Prudent Statesmen, that have a Regard to the Liberty of their Country, are always jealous of the Progress of the Conqueror, lest

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when they have subdu'd their Neighbours, and whilst their Armies are in the Field, they may likewise be a Prey to the Vict'or, or be forc'd to purchase their Peace upon unreasonable Terms: These were the steady Politicks of the *Athenians* of old, and also of the *Lacedæmonians*, who were famous for their wise Conduct both in Peace and War. The *Italian* Princes, who are eminent for the Art of Government, enter into strict Alliances for this very Purpose; and this Method hath been practis'd by all Governments, that took Care of the Liberty and Peace of their Country. And if the present Princes of *Europe* had taken these Measures (which they have too much neglected) you would have been afraid, King *Philip*, thus to disturb the World's Affairs; and your Conquests must have been limited by their Prudence, and not by your own Ambition. But perhaps it may not be a very wild Notion for us to conjecture, that you were resolv'd to follow the Example of *Julius Cæsar*, who, because the old *Britains* assisted the *Gauls* their Neighbours against him, invaded *Britanny*, and over-run their whole Country; these Acts of Hostility and Injustice were common to the *Romans*, who were always guided by their Avarice and Ambition, and very often push'd on their Conquests and Wars against their Neighbours, without any Provocation: You therefore determin'd to act the same Part upon the like Occasion, against the same Nation, only you exceeded the Original in your Thirst after Conquest and Blood.

But why should we assign any of these as the Causes of your Undertaking, when the *Holy League*, the Idolatry of *Rome*, and the Instigation of the *Pope*, who was pleas'd to give you the Territories of all Hereticks for a Prey, were Motives abundantly sufficient to engage your Arms against *England*, for their Enmity to the Popish Superstition. The *Pope*, we may imagine, who pretends to be the Successor of *St. Peter*, was very fond of this Expedition; that when *England* was subdu'd, he might freely cast his Nets into the *British* Ocean;

Ocean, where Fish do so plentifully abound, that he might in all Respects act over the Life of his suppos'd Predecessor. But whatever might be the Cause, you, O King, must be free from all Imputation, who have so religiously follow'd the Holy Dictates, or rather the infernal Councils of your *Glo'ssly* Father : But after all, if we nicely examine the whole Matter, it will appear, that you court and curest the Pope as (they say) *Xerxes* did his beloved Plane Tree, being delighted with its Branches, and its Shadow ; only with this Difference, that he in a Frenzy shew'd a whimsical Affection in caring a Vegetable, because it delighted his Eye, and shelter'd him from the Sun-Beams ; but yours is all Dissimulation, you only cajole the Pope, and pretend to be his Votary, that under the Umbrage of his Name, you may shadow your black Designs. And all the Toil and Fatigue you have been at, with pretence of promoting the Pope's Jurisdiction, and the Catholick Religion, have been only to varnish over your natural Propensity to Rapine and Slaughters, and hide your Iniquities under the Mask of Piety and Religion : Therefore, attend, all you *Princes* of the Earth, and I'll tell you the Cause of all the Miseries you have felt from *Spain* ; 'tis not so much the Love of the Catholick Religion, or the Authority of the Pope, or an Aversion to Christianity, that hath brought on you all these Wars and Tumults ; but K. *Philip* doth from his Soul abhor the Prosperity of all Mortals, and therefore bends his utmost Force against the Liberties of Nature, and against Humanity in general ; that he may satiate his exalted Lust and Ambition upon the whole Race of Mankind ; and this is the Reason, and 'tis this provokes him to destroy Cities, to murder People, and to lay whole Kingdoms waste ; and 'twas from this Motive alone his *Armado* was prepar'd against the Queen and her Dominions.

It is now proper for us to present you with a full View of this extraordinary Navy : It was puissant to a Miracle, and seem'd really invincible ; it was dreadful

to behold, and the Sun itself never saw a Power so tremendous, from his Ecliptic Line. Tho' the *Romans* and *Carthaginians*, and alio *Athens* and *Rôdes* were powerful at Sea, yet we shall not find that in any Age a Fleet so equip'd, hath appear'd upon the Ocean ; the more obscure Periods of Antiquity, or the more enlighten'd Times never procur'd any thing of greater Admiration ; for if we compare this Prodigy with those of former Days, that (whether true or false) have obtain'd amongst us the Title of miraculous, this exceeds all the wonderful Accounts that have been transmitted to us : Altho' some of the Fleets in past Ages have been considerable, yet we have no Instance of any Naval Force since the World began, in all Respects provided with such Strength against Wind and Weather, so completely mann'd, and furnish'd with every thing for War and Victory : The ancient Navies, which the Distance of Time renders more formidable than really they were, always steer'd their Course to some one particular Place or Port, against which they were intended ; but this was design'd to fail in Triumph through the Ocean, and not be bounded by the Equinoctial, or the Poles ; they of old had their single Enemies to encounter, this was to carry on an Universal War ; their Naval Force only hop'd for Conquest, but this invincible *Armado* was never to be vanquish'd : 'Twill puzzle Arithmetick to count the vast Quantity of Tackle, of Sails and Naval Stores, they were furnish'd with ; or the innumerable great Guns, Artillery, Musquets, and Weapons of all Sorts they had ready for the Invasion : The Bulk of their Men of War, and of their Gallies was prodigious ; they appear'd upon the Ocean like vast Mountains, and Promontories aspiring to the Clouds ; the Sea itself was to be pity'd that groan'd under the mighty Weight, and would have rais'd your Compassion to see how the Winds struggl'd and were fatigu'd in driving on the unwieldy Load. As *Jason* sail'd to *Colchus*, with his select Troops, to fetch the *Golden Fleece*, so this *Spanish Expedition* was contriv'd on the like Errand,

rand, to seize the English *Star* and *Garter*: The Number and Tunnage of their Ships was sufficient, with the Royal *Garter*, to have carry'd off the Kingdom too: Their tall Ships were as the monstrous Giants of old that attack'd the Skies, and had in them the Effigies and Relicks of all their Popish Saints for their Assistance; and every Ship was piously dedicated to some peculiar Deity; their *Tutelar* Saints were innumerable, for they had robb'd *Spain* of all the Household Gods: And here I must by no means omit the Description of St. *Bartolomew*, who in this Voyage was Generalissimo of the Saints, and is the sacred Protector of all Slaughter-men and Butchers; the Image of this auspicious Demon was cloath'd with Vestments tinctur'd in human Gore; he had a horrid Aspect, an *Æthiopian* Phiz, and wildly dishevell'd Locks, (whether a *Spaniard*, or a *Moor*, was very hard to determine;) he was plac'd according to his Dignity, at the Head of the Admiral of the Fleet, with a Butcher's Cleaver in his Hand; round his Altar was a Representation of armed Men holding Goblets fill'd with Blood, whilst they sacrific'd to his Name, not with Beasts, (as the Heathens of old;) but like true Christians, with Hereticks, and sprinkled the Altar with their Blood; they chose this Saint as the most proper Patron of their Carriage when they came to *England*, for they had formerly experienced the pious Aid of this Divine Genius, in the Massacre of *Paris*; this may seem a Fiction, but I'll assure you they not only pray'd to him, but to the most vile and smutty Images, to crown them with Success; these were their Devotions, and this was their Piety and Zeal. The next Thing I ought to remark to you, is their indefatigable Labour in equipping of the Fleet, they work'd on it three Years entire, with the utmost Application; the whole Kingdom of *Spain* was employ'd in nothing else, as well as all other Countries they could engage, that understood Maritime Affairs: They ransack'd Both the *Indies* to amass Treasure that might defray the Charge: They collected all the Vessels that were in *Portugal*, and

and great Part of *Italy* ; and all the Ships, Galleons, Frigates, and Gallies that could be found in the East, in the Meridian, or the West : All Nations under their Obedience were commanded to provide Corn, Provision, Guns, Arms, or whatever they were capable to furnish. This Expence and Toil let the World in Tears, and was terrible to all Men, except, O King, to thee alone ! The Charge and Difficulty of the Work made thee, O Prince, more eager to accomplish it ; animated by the Ferment of Ambition, and the increase of Despotick Power, which was to be a full Recompence for the Labour and Dangers of the Attempt.

I must now tell you, what Sort of Men were made Use of as the Instruments for this Design ; I don't mean the Mariners, Pilots, and Galley-Slaves ; but those celebrated Villains whom *K. Philip* had long employ'd, Men by Inclination and Practice grown expert in Cruelty ; who amongst them was most eminent for Murthers, was doubtful to determine ; sure, every one has heard of these Banditti's, these *Spanisb* and *Veteran* Cut-throats, who were fram'd by Nature, and adapted by *Lucifer* for the Destruction of honest Men, and of the Freedom they enjoy. We have Reason to admire the late Battle at *Lepanto*, where the *Turks* were entirely defeated ; but if we barely examine the Cause abstracted from the Event, we shall find their Success was owing rather to their Fortune than their Force, which was not to be compar'd with the Strength of this *Armado* ; for the Christians in that Battle were for the most Part raw unexperienced Soldiers, these were hardened Troops, and very brave (if Villains can be brave ;) they were a Mixture of *Germans* and *Italians* that wanted Discipline ; these were Weather-beaten *Spaniards*, a Generation, God knows, that had executed all manner of savage Cruelty and Murthers ; it was these very Legions that had wandered thro' the *Indies*, over-run *Portugal*, *Spain*, and the Dutchy of *Milan*, and *Naples* ; and had, wherever they march'd, dy'd their Footsteps with Blood, and left no Place without the Marks of their Rage and Fury ; It was these that had given a Thousand

stand Examples of their Ravaging Kingdoms, Burning Cities, and of Plundering by Sea and Land: These were the Men that were now collected from all Corners of the Earth, and muster'd up to execute this Diabolical Enterprize, which was to crown all their former Actions, and to be the last Reward of all their Toils. I need not so fully describe their Qualifications and their Tempers, their very Names are so barbarous and blustering; they terrify the Ear, and strike one to the Heart: Who can forbear trembling at the Titles of their great Dons, their *Alphonso's*, *Doego's*, *Allonso's*, *Francisco's*, their *Maurelco's*, *Ladrones*, and their Sea-Admiral *Prædrones*; or who can pronounce without Horror their magnificent *Goth-Alano's*, *Moncado's*, *Velasco's*, *Geva-ro's*, *Norbonno's*, *Arellano's*, or the rest of their *Cavalero's*, who are all the very Spawn and Offspring of the *Moors*? Who can mention their egregious *Maldonado's*, their damn'd *Mendoza's*, their noisy *Ventosa's*, their turbulent *Orgas's*, or their inhuman *Astorgas's*, (Names that by their very Sound portend Plagues and Destruction) and not be seiz'd with Astonishment and Fear?

There was a receiv'd Opinion amongst the old Romans, that the *Senones*, a People of a mighty Size and Courage, were design'd by Fate to subdue *Italy*, and ruin the Empire; and truly it appear'd more than probable that this infernal Host, bold by Nature, cruel and avaricious, and inur'd to War, were got together to give the finishing Stroke to Liberty and Religion. They themselves made no doubt that their Looks would dispirit the *English* without Blows; that the *Dutch* were exhausted, and could give no Assistance, and that they should lead them tamely to the Slaughter: At this rate, all the Popish Party talk'd with great Assurance; they esteem'd the *English* a very impotent Enemy, not us'd to War, or capable to oppose; and a People soft'n'd with Luxury and Ease: They contemn'd their Enemies to that Degree, that they congratulated each other, as if the Victory had been obtain'd; and their Officers had already dispos'd the Government of the Countries and Cities amongst themselves; and the Soldiers were dividing

dividing the Lands and Houses, and sharing the Plunder of the Kingdom ; they only study'd how to enjoy the Fruit of their Conquest, and not how to attain it ; 'tis true, there was amongst them abundance of young Sparks, that were perfect *Beau's*, who were equally cautious of the Dust and of the Sun-Beams, who had so nicely preserv'd their Complexions, that they alone look'd fair in the Crowd of the *Moreſco's*; they were not fram'd for Battle, but for Wantonness and Sloth ; these fine Gentlemen were the Decoration of the Camp, they were cloth'd in soft Raiment, and they were cover'd with Embroidery and Gold Lace ; they carry'd with them the Jewels, the Ingots, and the Riches, their Fathers had robb'd the *Indians* of, with all the gaudy Furniture for their Beds, and Tables ; they were attended with Liveries without Number, and had spar'd nothing that might contribute to their Voluptuousness, or add to their Vanity and Shew : They had made no Provision against Misfortunes or the Chance of War, for they were told, the Victory was sure, and that they should be the lively Pageants to adorn the Triumph : The Confidence of Success was so generally entertain'd, that all the Prodigals of *Spain*, of *Italy*, and of *France*, who had consum'd their Patrimony, list'd themselves to serve in this *Æthiopian* Flota : They fancy'd *England* already conquer'd, and the Spoil their own, to supply their Penury and Wants : These Dreams gave them such an insolent and lofty Air, that a Prince would have blush'd to have seen it, that had a Grain of Modesty left : Indeed, it would have vex'd any thinking Man to see every Day the Arrogance of these *Moreſco* Officers ; but there are a Sort of perverted Mortals, that are so given to change, they had rather bear the Insults of Barbarians, than the Moderation of Men of Virtue. If these Fools and Undertraps were so pleas'd with the Hope of taking a Kingdom at a Distance, which they never yet saw, or perhaps thought of before ; what Delight must it have been to you, Sir, that knew the Wealth and the Riches of it, and was to have the

Glory

Glory of the Success : What Transports of Joy did your Soul feel, when you saw the Navy ready, when you put your Troops on board, attended with the Benediction of the Pope, and of all your Gods and Goddesses besides, and when at last you saw it under Sail with a prosperous Gale, directly steering to attack the Garter and Sovereignty of *England* ? How impatient was you that your Triumphs over *England* and *Holland* should be a Moment delay'd, not by the Courage of the Foe, but by the Accidents of Wind or Weather ; for the Victory was already in View, and only waited for the Conqueror to appear : It must be own'd, Sir, there was great Reason for your Confidence and Joy, for had not the divine Goodness and Bounty interposed, we had inevitably been lost. It was a Time when *Spain* prosper'd in all Things, and we succeeded in nothing : Some neighbouring Princes were fill'd with Apprehensions of Fear, and others were lull'd asleep, and deaf to all our Complaints : 'Twas at a Time when *Germany* was unaccountably stupid and indifferent : *France* all in Flames from the Faction of the *Guises*, and *Italy* divided betwixt Fear and Hope, and when *Spain* had craftily drawn the *Turks* and *Moors* into a Truce ; 'twas at a Time when *Spain* had the Favour of the Emperor, the Affections of the Pope, and had *Bavaria* and *Savoy* at its Beck ; when the *English* were surpriz'd, and not prepar'd to resist, and the States debilitated with a tedious War, and at Dissention amongst themselves ; 'twas at a Time when all Men were perfectly confounded upon the unexpected Arrival of the *Armado* at *Calais*, and to see the Channel block'd up by the Multitude of Ships ; and lastly, it was at a Time when the Duke of *Parma*, that experienc'd General, waited only for Orders to join in this Invasion, with an Army that had been us'd to Victory ; which, if the *Dutch*, by their Skill in maritime Affairs, had not happily prevented, the Conjunction of the two Armies, besides the Marines, had made up three-score Thousand effective Men ; at such a Juncture, and in
such

such Circumstances of Affairs, we had Reason to fear the worst, and K. *Philip* had good Grounds to hope for Success. When *Julius Cæsar* twice invaded *England* from the same Port of *Calais*, and happily vanquish'd the *Britains* that were then inur'd to War, why might not K. *Philip*, who follow'd his Example, hope to do the same; especially when *Cæsar* had but a small Army, and an inconsiderable Fleet; the Inhabitants were very fierce, and boldly contemn'd Death; but *Philip* with two great Armies and a vast Navy, was only to fight against a Nation that (as he fancy'd) were soft'n'd with Pleasures, and unfit for War; but O the vain Imagination, the baffled Efforts, and false Hopes of *Tyrants*! They were routed, who thought their Victory secure, and those were Victors, that were afraid of being beat; they were vanquish'd that had all things necessary for Conquest, and they prov'd victorious that had no Support but *their Hope in a good Cause*; they were conquer'd, that the World believ'd to be invincible; and they triumph'd, that all Men look'd upon as lost: Sure, K. *Philip*, you never expected this Change of Fortune, you that have so often overcome, when you ought to have been oppress'd. You never thought of the uncertain Events of War, that the Fate of it is doubtful; and very often the weakest get the day, and reap the Spoils of the Field; you never perhaps, from the Beginning of your Reign, gave yourself Time to consider, that God is most provok'd to Anger against those he hath exalted in Dignity and Power, who set no bounds to their Ambition; and because God hath been slow to Anger, you thought your Oppressions were acceptable, and yourself a Favourite of Heaven; but you have deceiv'd yourself with false Notions, as the Event hath shewn. Your great Project hath fail'd, your Efforts are vain, and your *Invisible ARMADO* that frightened the World, is perished in the Deep. Who did this? If you would know, I must tell you, *It was GOD.*

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We ought now seriously to enquire by what means God Almighty was pleas'd to effect this great and glorious Deliverance, that he alone who is the Author of our Security, and directs publick Affairs, may have all the Acknowledgments that are due to his Benignity and Power: The Spirit and Bravery of the *English* Nation was at this Time signaliz'd to a Wonder; *Admiral Drake*, that watchful Dragon over the *Golden Fleece of Britain*, attack'd their Fleet near *Calaïs*, and sent in amongst them such flaming Machines and Vulcan's of Fire and Smoke, that their Dons and Seamen were thunderstruck with the Terror and Novelty of the Invention; they now found the *English* Admiral and the rest of the Commanders not to be those tame and sluggish Animals they fancied them to be: They saw haughty *Atendosa* blown into the sea, they saw *Valdeses*, that *Polybems* of all Pyrates disabled, falling foul amongst their Squadrons, whilst *Pimenello*, the *Hercules* of this Expedition, was wandering about the Ocean; uncertain of his Fate, or what Course to steer; the Courage of the *English* in this Action exceeded all our Imagination, and our Hopes; and the Divine Providence powerfully contributed to quicken their Destruction, and scatter all their Force: Consider with Attention, and let your Imagination represent to you, how the Elements those Ministers of God's Vengeance, that never discharge their Fury, but at his Command, all conspired to their Ruin: The Air in an instant, at that Season of the Year, when 'tis most gentle and serene, transform'd it self into an Hurricane and storm, contrary to the Course of Nature, to revenge us on those Monsters, who had long meditated to plague and to torment us; the South-Wind, which they wish'd for and desir'd, fill'd their Sails with a pleasing Gale, till it had brought them on our Coast, and then collected all its Strength, and without Variation blew with the utmost Rage and Violence, as if it design'd to intercept their Return, and to drive them under the North-Pole, there to remain

remain for ever, without Hopes of coming back. The Sea, which had accusom'd it self to carry all their Treasure, and transport their Galleons, being now sensibly provok'd at this bold Undertaking, dash'd the Waves against the Clouds, and roll'd about its liquid Mountains, till their strongest Ships were split upon the Rocks, or founder'd in the deep, and forc'd most of their Piratical Squadrons either to sink, or run ashore. How agreeable was this delightful Scene to the Land and Sea, as well as to Mankind; to behold this Rouc of Pirates and Banditti's that were tann'd with the Sun-beams, and that us'd to bask themselves in his Heat, now tost away to the frigid Zone, where some of them were crawling amongst the Rocks, and pale, meagre, and dispirited with Fear, hanging to the Clefts, and the dead Carcasses of others adriut upon the Water, beating to and fro with the Wind and Tide. In this wretched Condition the nice Beaus consum'd themselves in cursing their Misfortunes and their Folly; the old Soldiers that had sought their Way thro' the *Indies* and *Europe*, upbraided one another with Cowardice and Fear: Their Generals and Officers rav'd like Furies, and let fly their Execrations against the Face of this Expedition, and against their useless Saints and Images; especially *St. Christopher*, who pretended to a peculiar Virtue in calming Tempests and Storms: The *Spaniards* in all Parts roar'd with Madnels and wild Despair, to see the Riches and Treasure of both the *Indies*, and to see their Arms, their Standards, and all their Equipage entirely lost, and to see their wooden Gods tumbling upon the Waves, and at last to see their proud Admiral, like *Xerxes* of old, with most dejected Looks, and pin'd away with Sorrow, return to *Spain* with those few that had escap'd in stragling Hulks, weather-beaten and reduc'd to Skeletons with Want and Cold. O happy Winds for us, that tir'd and wasted out their Seamen! O blessed Floods and Surges, that swallow'd up their expiring Troops! O happy

happy Sun, who had the Pleasure that Day to behold
Crowds of *Spaniards* every where bury'd in the
Waves, or cast upon the Shore! But why do I ex-
pate upon these Judgments; we must with one Voice
acknowledge thee, O God, to be the Author of this
Defeat, for which we exalt and celebrate thy Name;
Thou alone hast surpriz'd them with this terrible
Conjuncture, and forc'd them to employ those very
Sails and Oars to fly from Death, which they had
prepar'd to carry them to Conquest: Thou wast plea-
sed to confound their Counsels, and their Arms, that
they neither enjoy'd their design'd Victory, or could
die with Honour, or shew Conduct in their Retreat:
Wherefore let us the more rejoyce that the Cruelty
of the *Spaniards* was prevented, for that God preven-
ted it; that those who would have solac'd themselves
in our Blood, are suppress'd, for God hath done it:
Let us be joyul, that we and our Friends, our Wives
and Children, are wonderfully delivered, for 'tis God
hath set us free: It was Almighty God (that I may
comprehend it in one Period) who visibly destroyed,
dissipated, and sunk this *invincible* ARMADO, and
gave them up for a Sacrifice to the Winds and Seas:
Oh immortal Action! What Praises are due to Hea-
ven, and what Honour is due to those, that by God's
Blessing upon their Courage, procur'd this Victory
for the World?

All good Men, most excellent *Elizabeth*, did before
esteem your Majesty the happiest of all Sovereigns,
in the Government of a flourishing Kingdom, thro'
so many Dangers and Attempts from the See of *Rome*,
which you managed with a most finished Prudence,
and with Heroick Courage, to the Glory of God, and
to the Peace and Welfare of your subjects; but now
all *Europe*, your Enemies, as well as Friends, fix their
Eyes upon your Person; they admire your Virtues,
and proclaim you worthy of the Honour God hath
shewn you in prostituting the Power of *Spain*, and
all its Glory at your Feet. If Virtue and Industry all
ought

ought to be rewarded, to whom else could the Divine Providence have vouchsaf'd the Honour of this Victory, but to your excellent Majesty, who hath so bravely condemn'd all the Threatnings of *Spain*, and the Machinations of *Rome*? As often as they have attempted your sacred Life with Poison, and other treasonable Practices, so often hath your Virtue, your Wisdom, and the Benignity of Heaven, shelter'd your Royal Person, and vanquish'd their Designs: All succeeding Generations must have admir'd your Virtue, and have celebrated your Name; but now your Applause and Glory will reach Eternity it self; for Heaven and Earth, by their united Consent, have thought your Majesty most worthy to triumph, and to be first victorious against the common Foe: As to you, K. *Philip*, how long will you pervert and misuse your Authority, how long must we be persecuted by your Power, and to what Extreams will your Ambition drive you? If the Punishment of former Tyrants, like your self, makes no Impression on your Mind, your resolved Temper will be Proof likewise against this Accident, and your own Disgrace. Where is your Navy, where's all your Expence and Toil? What is become of your Army, and of your Magazines? Where are your great Officers? Hath not the Sea drown'd all? And upon the whole Matter, what other Conclusion can you make, but that the wide Atmosphere, with the Winds and Seas; that the whole Frame of Nature, and God himself, are confederated against you? The Time will come, and the Day approach, that in this World, or when you descend to *Tophet*, or in both, all the Misery and Sorrow you have inflicted on the Age, will be cram'd into one Dose, and forc'd into the Centre of your Soul. But why do I talk of Things to come, when you are already cauteriz'd with the Fire of your Ambition, when you are daily tortur'd with the Lashes of your Mind, and frighted with the Impieties of your Life: Stop the Progress of your Fire and Sword, leave off murdering

murdering the Innocent, and enslaving the People, remember that *Tyrants* have always been unhappy, and expect your self to be reserv'd for Calamities beyond them all.

We must now congratulate the happy *English* Nation for this Success, (tho' *England* hath nothing to fear, whilst that Divine Prince sits upon the Throne, who was born to restore Peace, and establish Liberty to future Ages) *England* was always safe under her auspicious Reign, but now this Plague is remov'd, it will be much more secure. The *English* rally'd up all their Courage, upon this Invasion, and expected it without Fear; how is their Unanimity to be applauded, and the Resolution, and perfect Concord of the People to be admir'd? They all united for the common Safety, their Hearts were in the Cause, they were all equally inspir'd with Bravery to defend their Rights; the important Danger cemented the whole Kingdom, and made them associate for the publick Good. And I must esteem the *United Provinces* to have a great Share in this Blessing, who in supporting themselves against this Shock, and under those publick Tumults and Disorders, with which they were surrounded; and congratulate, that they have subsisted to this Day by the prudent Conduct of the *States-General*, and by the remarkable Courage of the Prince of *Orange*, (who I must name as the Support and Dignity of the State, tho' with Pity and Compassion, for the Anxiety of his Life:) I must also wish Joy to all the other Kingdoms and Governments of *Europe*, who may now think themselves happy in their Deliverance from a Calamity that would have prov'd universal; especially when those whose Duty it was to have taken Care of them, and value their Preservation, were very backward; either charm'd into Security, or retreating with Fear: Now your Liberty is secur'd in this extraordinary manner, offer up your Vows of Thanksgiving to the same Omnipotent Deliverer, to whom you lately cry'd in your Agonies for Preservation and Defence.

Defence. I remember what Joy all Christendom was filled with, when the spurious Don *John of Austria*, whom the States know for his perfidious Temper, had in a Sea-fight beat the *Turks*, and those were hardly esteemed Christians, that did not publicly rejoice: and sure, they must be the worst of Men that do not now express their open Satisfaction for the Defeat of these more avow'd Enemies to our Christian Freedom. A Man of ordinary Capacity would have rather mourned at that time, if he had consider'd that *Spain* by that Acquisition was the better enabled to destroy us, that *Spain* grew and advanced in Power, from that Victory, to our Disadvantage; not that we would have the Christians fall before the *Turks*; we should have been only sorry, the Force of *Spain* was by Accident the more corroborated; since we have more to fear from *K. Philip* than from *Mahomet* himself; because he's an Enemy on our Borders, he's fraudulent and pernicious, that under Pretence of Christianity, is tearing up our Religion by the Roots; therefore I must here address my self to *Europe* in general, who have been delivered from Death and Bondage, by the Bravery of the *English*, and by the Sufferings of the *Dutch*, and not by their own Endeavours; and solemnly ask them, if they thought fit to rejoice when *Spain* their secret and worst Enemy beat the *Turks*: What Gratitude should they express to God Almighty, how ought they now to triumph for Joy, and recreate themselves with Gladness and Delight, to see *Pain* fallen into the Pit, and all the Plagues and Mischiefs they had form'd against *Europe*, turn'd upon themselves.

I have now Reason to beg you, that are the sovereign Princes of Christendom, who ought to exert that Power God hath given you, whose Kingdoms and Dominions *Spain* hath secretly coveted; and all you that are the noble Patrons of Liberty, and Enemies to Slavery and Oppression; passionately to implore you for God's sake, as you value your Country,

your

your Children, or your Friends, and whatever is agreeable and dear to you, to have a Regard to the *publick Welfare*: Have a Regard to your Subjects, your People and to your own Authority: Consider that *Spain* for many Years hath grasp'd at the *Universal Monarchy*, and in order to effect it, hath so often attack'd *England* and *Holland*, that he might the more easily reach your Lives and Liberties; for you must not mistake, and entertain a Fancy, that he hath made War upon *England* and *Holland*, because they were alone his Enemies; and that he only aim'd to subdue them, and strip them of their Wealth; he fell upon them first, because till they were conquer'd, he rightly judg'd, that your Dominions would be secure: 'Tis they have hitherto stopp'd the Progress of his Arms, have disputed his March with their Lives, and been your Barrier and Defence; they have been the Remora to his boundless Ambition, and kept him at Bay, or else he had over-run all *Europe*; and then how uncomfortable had your Sorrows been? You would have liv'd miserable betwixt Hope and Fear, vex'd with the Insolence of his Soldiers, and surrounded with Disorders; for his Troops and Navy would have been ready to break in upon your Dominions, and plunder your Habitations; and when your Force were beat, and cut in pieces, you must have put on the Yoke, and been contented to be Slaves; if these things had happened, which was a Contingent very near; what Sighs, what Tears, what Lamentations would you have made? And who amongst you do now passionately reflect on the past Danger? Who is truly incens'd against these barbarous Designs? Who is prepar'd, or shews a Disposition to take up Arms, and vigorously oppose *Spain*? We are very careful to guard ourselves against the Disease that hath once afflicted any Part of the Body, and why should we not rally all our Forces against *Spain*, that hath aimed at our Heads, and at our Throats, and is still endeavouring

to come at us : Shall we, like Men in a Lethargy, not sensible of Pain, remain ignorant of our Condition, 'till Death stares us in the Face? I fear and doubt (which God prevent) we shall prove stupid 'till the Wound is mortal, and our Blood and Spirits are equally exhausted : We must not cheat our selves into a Belief that Despair will make him tame, because he is now baffled ; no, believe me, his Rage will replenish him with Revenge, and he'll put his Wits and his Kingdom upon the Rack, how to employ it against us ; this Loss hath not made him breathe his last, *Spain* is not yet such a despicable Enemy, you must repeat your Strokes, and follow the Blow, that he may be effectually suppressed ; and if you let this Opportunity slip from you, perhaps you'll never have another : Therefore, if you will now draw your Forces into the Field, the Enemy must faint, and you'll be victorious ; but if you are now remiss, you'll in Time be overcome, and *Spain* will again revive, and give Laws to your Dominions ; to prevent which, 'tis necessary that you assume Courage, and put your selves in Arms : Your Neighbours Safety is your own, and their Destruction will inevitably draw on yours ; therefore espouse Justice, muster up your Forces, and proclaim the War, prevent the Misfortunes that threaten the Publick ; the common Danger will drive you into these Measures, and Necessity, that makes Cowards bold, will compel you to it ; the present Juncture hath reduced you to the Choice of one of these three Things, (unless you'll dye, or be Slaves, which are the Extreams of human Affairs,) every one must fight singly to defend his Property, or must live supinely and in Peace, or you must all join against the common Enemy ; you are too weak to resist alone, you must never expect Peace ; what then remains, but to resolve upon the last Expedient, and unite your Forces to set *Europe* free ? The Reason why I think *Spain* is not to be bridled, but with a general Confederacy, is because of its Power ; and the Reason why I believe *Spain* will not suffer you to be at Peace, is because of their Ambition and greedy Inclinations, which are Enemies to

the Tranquillity of their Neighbours. We are too sensible, that the Power of the *Spanish* Monarchy hath increased from Time to Time, by the Friendship or Fears of other Princes; that the Kings of *Spain*, who used in Contempt to their diminutive Power to be only called Kings of *Casile*, are now arrived to that monstrous Bulk, they carry all before them. These Kings of *Casile*, that were formerly confin'd to Part of *Spain*, are now in Possession of the Whole, which they rule in perfect Obedience, and have arm'd and disciplin'd all their Subjects to force you to become their Vassals too; that Monarch that had only the narrow Kingdom of *Casile*, hath extended himself over the Islands of *Sicily* and *Sardinia*, which are properly situated to dilate the Bounds of his Tyranny: Fruitful *Naples* and *Campania* are under the same Fate, and also the *Milanese*, which may be esteem'd the Bulwark of *Italy*; to these he hath joined *Portugal*, which hath so many convenient Sea Ports, and abounds in Seamen, in Merchandize, and Shipping; he over-run the Kingdom in a few Months Space, he seized upon their Harbours, their Islands, and their Country; which had so much Sea-room at Command, and which *Emanuel*, formerly King of *Portugal*, with indefatigable Labour and Industry, had acquired and preserved: He doth not conquer, but devour, and swallows like a Gulph; neither *Seylla* or *Charybdis*, or the Sea itself, should it transgress the Limits that Nature hath established, could with greater Expedition, have overwhelmed so many Ports and Islands, so distant from one another; besides all which, he is in Possession of such Numbers of Cities, Fortifications and Sea-Port Towns, that he not only commands the dry Land, but the Ocean too: What Occasion is there of particular Instances, let our Eyes or our Thoughts turn about the World which Way they will, he is every where formidable: If we look to the *East*, he goes versus there; if we look to the *West*, he rules there; if we behold the *South*, he reigns there; if we view the *North*, he is pushing on his Conquests to command there; but why should we talk of his Power in distant Parts of one World,

World, when we must, in the Language of the *pari-ards*, assign for his Dominion a Plurality of Worlds; he possesseth great Part of the old World, and hath engrossed the new World almost entirely to himself; and I need not explain to you, how like a true *Spaniard* he hath there behaved himself; the Cries of the poor *Indians*, that we hear at this Distance, are sufficient to inform you, but the Love to Truth compels me to mention it: He hath robbed those poor Creatures of all their Enjoyments, a People that were at first harmless, bountiful, and perfectly obedient, he ruined all their Towns, Plantations, and harmless Abodes, and moistened the whole Land (I am in an Agony to think on't) with the Blood of its Inhabitants: Unhappy *Indians*! your Mildness was sacrificed to his Pride and Cruelty, your Bounty fill'd his Desires after Bullion and Gold, and your Blood quenched the Thirst of his inhuman Inclinations; the vast Seas bewixt him and them had not Water sufficient to extinguish his Avarice and Ambition; but he plundered and murdered without relenting (such are the Effects of Covetousness and arbitrary Power) upon a Continent that Nature had for many Years conceal'd, to preserve it from Violence and Care. The *Persian* Monarchy, and that of the *Macedonians* were very great, the *Roman* Empire was more extensive, but the Dominions of the King of *Spain* far exceeds them all; they were in Possession but of Part of the old World, of which he hath not only a great a Share, but hath added to it the new World of *America*, which is all under his Government, at least in Fame and Reputation; 'tis too mean a Title, King *Philip*, to style yourself, *The Lord and Master of Asia, and Africa*; you must by this Name and Title for ever distinguish your self, *The Tyrant of the Two Worlds*: You may now declare, (which may seem a Paradox) you have nothing either to hope or fear; for what can you hope for more, who have two Worlds at your Devotion, 'tis all you can desire; or what have you to fear, when all Power and Dominion centers in your self?

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The Princes of *Europe* may have Reason to be startled with the Consideration of his immense Treasure and Bullion ; 'tis surprizing to reckon up the vast Sums of Money and Taxes, that are brought into his Coffers from *Naples, Sicily, Milan*, from the Kingdoms of *Castile, Aragon, Galicia, Navarre, Andalusia, Granada*, and other Parts; what heavy Impositions hath he laid upon *Portugal*? What Subsidies and Customs doth he draw from the *East-Indies*, and the Islands? And what Gold and Silver is imported from the *West-Indies*, where the Earth is filled with a Store that is never to be exhausted: But after all this, Riches are uncertain Enjoyments, that will fail and fly away, especially when they have been attained by Force against Right; and 'tis as certain, that notwithstanding all this, the Love of Liberty being planted in our very Natures, and mixed with Humanity itself; those that have enjoyed so great a Blessing, and have had their Souls recreated with the Pleasures of it, are the more difficult to be enslaved:

'Twas for this Cause that the *Carthaginians*, the *Grecians*, the *Gauls*, and even the *Spaniards* themselves in former Ages, who then lov'd *Liberty* and enjoy'd it, contended with the *Romans*, and fought and struggled with them to the very last; and what Reason is there that *Spain* should not now have the same Opposition from all that love the Freedom of their Lives. I can by no Means allow, that the *Spaniards* exceed the *Romans* in Courage and Conduct, but yet I think they are far more avaricious and bloody; they are proud by Nature, greedy of Plunder, and yet after all they are a Crew of indigent Slaves; and we must own, they are crafty in Council, quick in Execution, bold in Danger, patient under Toil, insolent in Prosperity, and stubborn against Disappointments; they always push on their good Fortune without fearing a Reverse of Fate; they are more tired in their Quarters than in the Field, and think Ease more burthenome than Action; they neither give themselves Rest, nor any Body else; they are violent in their Tempers, and always striving for new Dominions,

Dominions, and what they conquer they defend to the utmost; their constant Endeavours are to bring all Mankind into Slavery and Obedience; they quarter their Troops every-where, especially where People are most opulent, in order to oppress them; and squeeze them with Taxes to weaken them, and keep them poor; is there any Country that is rich and wealthy, they have not attempted to enslave; or is there any that is poor and despicable, they have thought fit to invade? Castles and Strong-holds, that were formerly built to preserve the Subjects, and defend them, are now turned into Garrisons, on Purpose to bridle the People whilst their Liberties are destroy'd; 'tis by this Method the *Spaniards* likewise secure themselves from intestine Divisions, from Tumults, and the Revolt of their own Subjects; for tho' Slavery is a Hardship not to be endur'd, yet none of the Provinces dare to rise and defend themselves, unless *Spain* be attack'd on all Hands, and engaged in a War that may give them a full Diverfion; they likewise fear, that should they now take up Arms, and endeavour to extricate themselves from the Bondage they feel, if they should be left by their *Neighbours*, their Chains would be more lasting, and instead of Liberty, inevitable Ruin brought upon them; for altho' their Courage may animate them to break the Yoke, yet Prudence dissuades from the Attempt, unless there was Reason to hope they may be able to rescue themselves, and establish the Liberty they have lost.

I purposely omit to enumerate all his Forces, his Squadrons of Horse, and Battalions of Foot, which he hath in Pay; because I hate to call to Mind his Armies in the *Low-Countries*, whose Fury and Courage we have been too sensible of; but besides his own Troops, we know too well what Allies and Associates he hath for him, and what other Princes powerfully assist him in all his Undertakings. The *Pope* is so entirely his Creature, that he hath quitted the Interest of *France*, and of *Italy*, to support him, and is more fond to promote the ambitious Fury of King *Philip*, than to propagate the Faith of

of his *Romish* Church; tho' he assumes to himself the Title of GOD's Vicegerent, and claims a spiritual Dominion, he hath seated himself on the Capitol, and from his proud Vatican beholds all *Italy*, and gives Laws to them at his Pleasure: Some of the *Italian* Princes he frightens with his Ecclesiastical Thunder, and thereby deters them from helping the rest of *Europe* against *Spain*; others he inspires with mad Devotion, and inflames their mistaken Zeal into a bigotted Frenzy, that they may act in Conjunction with *Spain*; and in short, the *Pope* encourage the *Tyrant* with his sanguine Councils, and blows his hated Ambition into a Flame; 'tis he that prompts *Spain* to turn its forces against his impotent Neighbours, that he may solace himself, and entertain his sanctify'd Eyes with Murder and Spoils; therefore 'tis no Wonder that the *Italians* are now so tame and easy, or rather so sunk and terrify'd; who used formerly to over-run their Neighbours, to fester *Spain*, and frighten the whole World: The Reason's plain, why they have forgot themselves, and why they don't enter into the War, and assist their Neighbours; they are perfectly in awe of the Crowns of *Spain*, and the Fulminations of the *Pope*; they have the melancholy Prospect of the *Milanese* in their Front, and of *Naples* in the Rear, under the Direction of *Spain*, and to see *Sicily* flank them, and the Ecclesiastical Dominions in their very Bowels; in short, they are surrounded to that Degree, that if they should dare to stir, *Spain* can immediately attack them on all Sides, and they must perish without Relieve. The Duke of *Savoy* is the next in his Confederacy, who in all Things follows the Dictates of the *Pope*. The Duke of *Guise* is another, who is no contemptible Ally; 'tis he that hath embroil'd *France* into a dreadful Civil War, by the Assistance and Patronage of King *Philip* and the *Pope*; and (such are the Turns of Fate) hath made that happy Nation, the Theatre of Troubles; that Kingdom is now reduced to the last Extremity, and its Vitals drained; which was formerly a Check and Terror to foreign Countries; the

French

French King sees all this, and is sensible of its Miseries, but still connives at it, whether agitated by Fear or Hope, is hard to determine: Unfortunate Prince! (who hast the *Title of King*, but not the *Power*) you are to be pity'd, that daily must behold the Destruction of your Provinces, the Ruin of your Towns, your Habitacions on Fire, and your People cut to pieces, that *Spain* may at last prevail; to cherish whole Iniquity you have nursed up these Divisions, and brought a War into your Country: I must not (for the Sake of *Germany*) pass over in Silence the Duke of *Bavaria*, who is another *Pope*, and never to be forgiven; who is both Ecclesiastical and Military; he puts on the Habit of a Priest, to make court to *Rome*, and presently draws his Sword to be the Champion of *Spain*: I do not so much admire, that he quits the holy Vestments to pollute his Hands with Blood, as that he should again return to the Functions of the Altar, from the Tragedies of War, though they both seem unpardonable Crimes; it is very surprising, that a Prince should satiate himself with the Blood and Slaughter of his Fellow-Christians, and without Remorse presently officiate in holy Things, and not reflect upon the Prophanation and Guilt of it; or must the Crime be forgiven, because he hath purify'd himself in Rivers of human Blood: 'Tis this military Priest that hath concurr'd to disturb the Tranquillity of the Publick, to overturn the fundamental Constitutions of the Empire, and spoil good Men of their Property; and, O Princes of *Germany*! (to your Shame I speak it,) he hath notoriously in the Sight of all Men, deposed one of your Collegues, a virtuous great Man of the Empire, who merited a better Fate.

When *Italy* is thus managed by the *Pope* and *Savoy*, and when the Duke of *Guisse* hath thus perplexed the Affairs of *France*, and the Duke of *Bavaria* those of the Empire; and *Spain* hath thus afflicted *Asia*, *Africa*, *Europe*, and the whole Earth besides, and will persevere in it, unless we shew our selves Men; and when these Powers all prosecute the same pernicious Designs, and

and are link'd together by their own native Inclinations, and execrable Desires, we may truly call them the Associates and *Allies* against the *publick Good*: A very extraordinary Society, that by their Vows and Treaties are obliged to sacrifice our Lives and Liberties, (when 'tis in their Power) as Baits of Prey worry and devour the harmless Flocks, so these Allies, from their Inhumanity and savage Cruelty, to which they alike incline, are confederated together to tear in Pieces the rest of Mankind.

I omit to mention the innumerable Crowd of their other open and secret Abettors, I only name the celebrated Leaders; and I wish They were All, being so eminently known, then the Danger would be the less, for an open Enemy is more easily oppos'd; but alas! a *Trojan Horse* is in the Case, our worst Enemies are concealed; and unless you, the Princes of *Europe*, are more watchful, and rouse your Courage, and be upon your Guard, you'll be surpriz'd, whilst you are sleeping and unprepar'd; for *Spain* hath its Emissaries in every Country, his *Spies* in all Governments, and *Pensioners* that betray your very Councils; and 'tis these that will insensibly sap and undermine your Dominions, that upon the Approach of their Arms you may the more easily be subdued; if you are ignorant of this fatal Disease, that lurks like Poison in your Blood, (a very miserable Condition, and the more dangerous if not perceiv'd;) if, I say, you are ignorant of your Pain, and your Sicknels that weakens the Body Politick, those ill Humours will increase and ripen, and on a sudden break forth, (and if they prove not fatal) they'll certainly be of most dangerous Consequence to your States; therefore 'tis Time for you that are Princes of *Europe*, to unite as one Man; let the Power of some strengthen the Weakness of others; let the Rich help the Indigent, confirm the Timorous with Courage, heal all Divisions amongst you, instruct the Unskilful, and turn your Sloth into Application for publick Affairs; or else you may be assur'd, the Force and Villainy of your Enemies will prevail, and
you

you that ought now to repel their Injustice, will have Slavery entail'd on you for ever; not that I think you are wholly unprovided, and that *Spain* is only prepar'd for Action; your Force and Power is very extraordinary, if united, and Concord is a mighty Goddess; but that which I advance is that great Truth, That if some of you will remain Spectators, whilst others are engaged in a War, the Vigour and Sinews of your Dominions will easily be broken; and therefore you must not hope to be an equal Match for your Enemies, unless you join Forces with one hearty Concurrence, for the Preservation of the Publick; which is certainly now at Stake, unless you can imagine that the greatest Skill and Conduct necessary in War may be supinely oppos'd without Care or Preparation, which is impossible according to the Nature of Things.

It now remains for you to consider, whether this King *Philip*, a Prince of these Qualifications, can be dispos'd to leave any of your Countries in Peace: Is it to be conceiv'd, he'll suffer any of you to be quiet, who is by Nature, by Education, and by Practice a *Spaniard*; or that he will ever suffer Tranquillity in the World, who only calls Slavery Peace, and never thinks his People easy 'till they are ruin'd; who makes his Glory and his Ambition the only Grounds for War, and fancies the greatest Felicity and Honour doth consist in the Greatness of his Dominions? Believe me, you must not expect Quarter from King *Philip*, for were he inclined to it, his Covetousness and his Ambition would drive him on: These are the two Furies that haunt him Day and Night, and raise perpetual Tempests in his Mind. Ambition is an impious and cursed Desire after arbitrary Power, in the Pursuit of which it neither fears the Vengeance of Heaven, nor regards human Affairs; most other Sins languish by Degrees, and of themselves expire, or may be mitigated and overcome; but this devilish Vice, when once it takes Head, no Art or Reason can cure; it doth not grow feeble by Duration, but contrary to the Nature of Things, its Strength increaseth with old

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Age: It is not to be prevailed on by Humanity or Compassance, or to be mitigated with Obedience; Humility and Piety add but Fewel to the Flame, no Fear of Punishment can stop its Progress, but like a mighty Flood that is not to be restrain'd, it breaks down the Bank, and carries off all Law and Equity before it; unless this infernal Wild-fire happens to be quench'd at its first Appearance, 'twill spread itself into irrefragable Flames; nothing in Nature can check its Fury, nor is it to be extinguish'd by all the Waters of the Deep. The next Plague to that of Ambition, is the Sin of Covetousness, a Vice that is equally voracious in Plenty as in Want; it not only devours private Mens Fortunes, but swallows up Kingdoms, and insatiably grasps every Thing of Value, both by Land and Sea; 'tis this that supplies the Blood and Nourishment, and gives Strength and Sinews to Ambition, which would starve and sink into the Dust like a smil'd Carcase, if it were not nourish'd with avaricious Plunder and Rapine. Ambition and arbitrary Power subverts all Laws and Constitutions both Sacred and Civil, and then to compleat the Tragedy, Covetousness seizeth all that Art or Nature can produce; 'tis these two unquenchable Fires that have reduced whole Nations to Ashes, and brought universal Destruction upon Mankind. I shall not illustrate this Matter with distant Examples, or with the remote Instances of Antiquity; for in this very Age we see too often with Sorrow, that when the Contagion of these two Vices affects any Part of a Government, tho' slightly at first, it quickly spreads through the whole Community, and ends in universal Corruption; if these Evils have such incredible Force amongst the meanest of the People when they are tainted with it; what Predigies of Mischiefs must they produce when they are inveterate, and strongly infus'd into Men of Quality, into Great Princes, and Kings, and when they are in their Exaltation and Firmament of Power, as they are now in the Heart of the greatest *Tyrant* upon Earth, I mean the King of *Spain*: As other People are in their Temper inclin'd to Civility;

Civility, Liberality, and the Love of their own Country; so 'tis in the very Nature of the *Spaniards* to be avaricious and proud, and greedy of other Mens Possessions: If their abominable Practices and Villanies (which must ever be remember'd) did not demonstrate to us their very Nature, yet their Looks, their Countenances, their Gestures, and their haughty and imperious Tone, sufficiently proclaim the Pride and Ambition of their Ranks and their Avarice appears in all the Instances of their Rapines and Plunder, for every Country and Place they ever set Foot in, they have ransack'd and destroy'd. I might name Particulars, but to what World join in *Europe, Asia, Africa*, the old and new World join in their Lamentations for the Robberies they have committed: If this is the Nature of the Mob and vulgar *Spaniards*, what must we conclude their Sovereign to be, (for Ambition and Covetousness increaseth with Dignity and Power) a Prince that is so insolent and avaricious by Nature, and that by Habit and his Successes hath improv'd to the utmost Degree in both; Ambition hath mix'd itself with his very Being, and Covetousness hath entered into all the Recesses of his Soul; what is to be said more of a Man, who by Nature is adapted to all the furious Extreams of Avarice and Pride, in which he hath been confirm'd by Custom, and established by a long Series of Success? We may easily guess how he hath been agitated by these infernal Qualities, and smuldered with Fury to prostrate all Things at his Feet, and render all Men his Slaves: This and much more might be said of him from our own Experience, and may be collected from his Actions, in which we cannot be deceiv'd.

Did you not, Sir, lately endeavour by open Force to subdue *Poland*, because your private Treachery had failed? How can you defend your self against this Charge? 'Twas you, Sir, was the Author of all those Counsels: What Money, what Generals, what Hopes had the House of *Austria*, when it undertook that wicked Design? 'Tis a Jest to think they were able of themselves

selves to undertake it, but 'twas by your Infatigation and Assistance; you were the Head and Heart of that black Confederacy, 'twas you framed the Councils, and gave Movements to the Machine: This is no Novelty, but a confirmed Truth, these Deeds of Darknesh are lately come to light, as it will presently appear; and you, Sir, must confess your self to be the Contriver; this you attempted with the same Reason and Justice, that you formerly had, when you seized upon the Kingdom of *Portugal*; for you resolved to get Possession of *Poland*, if possible, by Force and Arms, which are the Methods you always take, and the only Title you can pretend to.

All the Princes of *Europe* must certainly remember how impiously King *Philip* behaved himself upon the Death of his Nephew, *Sebastian* King of *Portugal*, a young Prince of a lively Spirit, who merited a better Uncle, and who was slain in fighting against the Moors; though King *Philip* was not perhaps directly the Author of his Death, yet he undoubtedly contributed to it; for contrary to his Faith and Treaty he drew off great Part of the Forces that should have join'd the King of *Portugal* in that Battle, which lost him the Day, and afterwards congratulated the Emperor of *Morocco* upon the Victory; and I cannot decide which was the greatest Villainy, whether his rejoicing for the Defeat and Ruin of his Nephew, or the Satisfaction he express'd to see the Christians beaten by the Turks: He could not govern his Passions upon this Occasion, but was transported with Delight, that the Moors had vanquish'd Don *Sebastian*, because he thought it would give him a speedy and easy Triumph over the Dominions of that unfortunate Prince; and he was right in his Opinion, for he took the Advantage of his Death, and whilst the *Portuguese* were deliberating in Convention, about the Election of a new King, he seized upon the Kingdom by Surprise. The same treacherous Attempt he made upon *Poland*, when the Dyet were met to choose a King, though with different Success; of which I shall here give a more particular Account, for general Information, and to make it more evident

evident to the World: *Sigismundus XI.* King of *Poland*, being dead, the *Polish* Dyet assembled on Horseback to chosse a King; the King of *Spain* used all his Interest and Application to get them to chosse *Ernestus Maximilian*, the Emperor's Son, who was entirely his Creature in all Things: He had a great many Voices, but the major Part of the Dyet were against him; and indeed *Selimus* the *Turkish* Emperor, (whose Cruelty we ought to detest, but in this we must applaud his Wisdom) did his utmost to oppose his Election, thereby to baffle the Hopes of *Spain*; for the great Turk had Reason to fear, that if *Ernestus* should be upon the Throne of *Poland*, the Power of the House of *Austria*, but especially of King *Philip*, would be very dangerous to him as well as to us upon the Accession of *Poland*; so that at this Time Prince *Henry* of *Bourbon*, the *French* King's Brother was elected King: This first Repulse made *Spain* the more intent, and inflamed King *Philip* to act more vigorously, and push on the Design with greater Vehemence at the next Election; upon the Death of *Charles IX.* King of *France*, Prince *Henry* quitted *Poland* for that Kingdom; and thereupon the Dyet was again assembled, and several stood Candidates for the Crown, but *Maximilian* appeared with the greatest Dignity and Lustre, supported by the Interest of *Spain*, who had by their Intrigues procured several of the Senate to vote for him, though others that were more thinking and wary, were utterly against him; and *Amuratb* the Successor of *Selimus* in the *Turkish* Empire, menaced the *Poles* with open War, if they chose any of the House of *Austria* for their King; for he had as much Reason as *Selimus* to dread the Conjunction of *Poland*, *Spain*, and *Austria*, in which he wisely consulted his own Security; and indeed it is Wisdom in all Princes to lessen a tyrannical Power as much as possible, and never suffer it to increase; for *Maximilian* was to bear the Title, but *Philip* was in Truth to be King, and Director of the Affairs of *Poland*; at this Election *Stephen Battor* was, by a great Majority of Voices, chosen King: *Maximilian* was so affected with

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this second Disgrace, that he endeavoured to persuade the *Germans* to make War upon the *Poles* and *Turks*; but King *Philip* very politickly insinuated other Measures, and induc'd him to decline it, with private Assurance that if another Election should happen, he would bribe the Senate, and purchase a Majority of Voices; presently alter which, according to their Wishes, another Election came on, for King *Battor* dying soon after, the Dyet was again assembled to fill the Throne; and *Maximilian* (his Brother being now Emperor) again appeared, back'd with all the Interest and Sollicitations of King *Philip*; he apply'd to every Senator in particular, he caress'd and supplicated some, others he brib'd or cajoll'd with Promises; in short, he address'd himself to all with the most artful Insinuations; and to remove all Obstacles (as if he had contended to be a *God* as well as a *King*) he promised the great Men of *Poland*, that vast Sums of Money should be remitted them from *Spain*, that the King of *Spain* should confer on them the chief Honours of his Kingdom, that they should be made Grandees, and Knights of the most noble Order of the *Golden Fleece*; and to crown all, assur'd them they should be the Favourites of the House of *Austria*, and the Darlings of King *Philip*; that they should have no Reason to fear the Threatnings of the *Turk*, for that King *Philip* would effectually engage all the Princes of *Europe*, to assist *Poland* against the *Turks*, which he was able easily to accomplish by the Extent of his Interest and Power: These Promises were not made at Random, and without King *Philip's* Concurrence; they were the Propositions of his own Ambassadors, sent to *Maximilian* for this Purpose, and of equal Authority, as if declared by himself: By these Articles, and with warm Application, Money, and Bribes, they brought over several of the Senators to his Party, tho' they were Men of scandalous Principles amongst them, who preferred Money beyond their Honour, and their Country; and prevail'd on them without the general Suffrage to declare *Maximilian* their King: But others of the Senators, that were Men of Thought

Thought and Virtue, who abhorred these partial Proceedings, by a great Majority and common Consent, proclaim'd the King of *Sweden's* Son, whom they had before determin'd to choose King of *Poland*, in the usual and legal Form, according to antient Custom, which they did by the same Motives that inclin'd *Selimus* and *Amuratb* to oppose the Elevation of *Maximilian* to the Throne; having fail'd in this last Attempt, I must tell you, they presently took such Measures as were natural to King *Philip*, and to all those that esteem every Thing lawful they can accomplish by Force; they immediately resolv'd to decide the Question by the Sword, and march'd directly with an Army into *Poland*, and besieged *Cracow*, the Capital of the Kingdom, all which was done with incredible Expedition, though 'twas no more than what was suspected to be the Intention of King *Philip* from the very first; and *Maximilian* only put in Execution the deliberate Resolves of King *Philip*, which he had communicated to him; the *Poles*, though they were at first startled with this bold Attack, behaved themselves very brave, and like experienced Soldiers took the Field, and vigorously defended their Country: and treated him as in Invader, and not like their King: And I must now, without straining the Subject, but taking the Matter as it shews itself, use the Freedom to ask the Princes of *Europe*, whether it is not plain, that the Kingdom of *Poland* was to be a Prey to that Monarch, who we have shewn is led by his Ambition to contend for the *Universal Monarchy*; who is forced on by his Avarice to rob Kingdoms, and who employs his Power to commit Violence and Oppression; whether this was not to be for the Advantage of that Prince, whose Power was sufficient to contend with two of the *Turkish* Emperors, in order to subdue them; if that Prince, who thus three several Times attempted to put the Crown of *Poland* in the Possession of their nearest Enemy, and who was devoted to his Service; whether all this was not for the Interest of him, who sent Ambassadors to solicit the Election; who corrupted the Senators, and bought their Votes;

Votes; who gave Assurance to make good all that the House of *Austria* had so largely promised; who persuaded the Emperor and his Brother to take the Government by Force out of the Hands of the *Poles*, when he failed to do it by Treachery and Corruption; whether he that stole *Portugal*, did not likewise intend to seize *Poland*; The Thing speaks itself, 'tis so demonstrably plain, we may as well dispute whether the Sun shines at Noon, as doubt of it: Who then managed all this? Was it not King *Philip*, was it not he that was the Author, and this Promoter of these Disorders? Was it not he that prompted the House of *Austria* to invade them? From whence we must conclude that King *Philip* all along intended to secure *Poland* for himself: And therefore this is a very lively Instance of his ambitious Designs; and it must raise a generous Ferment in your Spirits, from this to reflect on his other late nefarious Attempts, in which through God's Goodness he hath miscarry'd: Oh boundless Ambition! this bold and criminal Passion hurry'd him against *England*, which must have fell a Sacrifice to his Arms, unless the Divine Providence which rescues the Innocent from Danger, had seasonably interposed. If God Almighty did ever assist human Affairs, 'twas at this Time (which our Devotion and our Gratitude must always repeat) it was most visible to mortal Eyes. I'll give you no more Examples of this Kind, because they are so many, and so notorious; sure these Things will move you, which approach so near your own Borders, and ought to touch you to the Quick; you must not flatter yourselves with a Belief that his Ambition is the Less, because some Attempts have failed; though his Forces have been baffled, his Inclinations are the same: Repreſent to your selves, what had been the State of Affairs if his Designs had succeeded; and then consider if King *Philip* would not have executed all his Determinations, and had a Power to have brought his *Tyranny* to Perfection, according to his Desires: If he had betrayed *Poland*, or conquered *England*, or done both, as he intended and hoped; what Condition had the World's Affairs been brought

brought to, what Refuge could there have been for our Liberties, or our Lives? Could *Denmark*, or *Sweden*, *Scotland*, or *France*, or could *Holland*, or *Germany*, have secur'd their Throats from the Edge of the Sword, which would have been reeking with the Blood of the *English* and the *Poles*, and whetted for fresh Slaughters? It would have been too late for you to fly to Arms, your Destruction had been finish'd, the Enemy would have possess'd your Habitations and your Estates, and all *Europe* had been destroy'd. I am astonish'd, O Princes, when I ponder upon the Danger which surrounded us; I'll say no more, but if your Security is dear to you, leave you to consider what must have been the Consequences thereof; you must certainly be sensible, that neither *Scotland*, nor *Denmark*, could have held out; that *Suedeland* on the right, or *Muscovy* on the left, could have made no tolerable Resistance; and that neither *Germany* or *Turky* would have been able to oppose, and much less *France*, or *Holland*, who were already harass'd with Civil Wars: Oh *wretched Europe*! How near wast thou to Ruin? And how happy and fortunate may'st thou now be upon this Deliverance, by which thy Life and Safety are retriav'd out of the Jaws of Ambition? This fatal Storm would have over-run the *Scots*, the *Swedes*, and the *Danes*, who now think their Naval Power sufficient to give Laws to the Ocean; *Germany* that was rolling in Luxury and Ease, and supinely dozing, would have quickly been alarm'd with the Noise of Drums and Trumpets, or rather sunk under the Calamities of War. *Holland*, that is already tir'd out, and gasping under all the Extremities of War, must have given up the Ghost; *France*, that is now fatigued with civil Dissentions, and panting for Breath, must have shamefully submitted to the Conqueror, and been prostrate at his Feet. *Muscovy*, *Russia*, and the *Tartars* too, with all the distant Regions of the Globe, must have submissively endur'd the impudent Frowns of the *Spaniards*; and must have conform'd themselves to their Fashions, and studied the Language of their Masters: It hath been the only Study and Design of *K. Philip*, to bring

bring the World into this Condition, and if his Arms had now been successful, the *Universal Monarchy* he so long desir'd, would have fallen into his Hands; therefore if there's any Mist still before your Eyes, it ought to be expell'd; and you'll clearly see that *Spain* is alone the Enemy of Mankind; and having discover'd this, assume the Power of your Governments, defend your Countries, preserve Liberty, and keep your selves out of Bondage: Be perswaded by the Generosity and Bravery of your Minds to proclaim War immediately, in Conjunction with your Neighbours; all the Danger is from your Divisions and Delays, and your Safety and Defence consists in your Unanimity and Dispatch. What Hopes or Consideration can hinder you any longer? Do you expect, your Enemy will be crush'd by the Weight of his own *Tyranny*? I think, your Expectations are very just; but yet uncertain; and distant Hopes must not cheat you into certain Ruin; but to assuage our Grief, tho' not to encourage foolish Delays; I must own what I have before advanc'd, that the *Tyrant's* Fate hastens, and is in View; yet we ought not therefore only to wish and hope for Deliverance, but we must exert ourselves, and be active, and manage with Care and Application, lest we should be wanting to our selves, when Heaven is so ready to assist us; for God rewards the Diligent, and not the Slothful; he crowns the Men of Courage with Victory, but abandons a People when they neglect their own Preservation; but perhaps you may pretend that the *Tyranny* will undoubtedly be chastiz'd, that he must shortly resign up his Breath, and retire to the Place of Torment, or that his Government will be weaken'd by Insurrections, and the Revolts of his Subjects, what Advantage will all this be? Indeed, very inconsiderable, if you are on your Guard, and have preserv'd your Freedom; but none at all, if you are once Slaves. What is it to you, whether K. *Philip* lives or dies, whether he reigns, or he depos'd, when your Liberty is ravish'd from you, which should be dearer than Life itself: Therefore, if you will now despise

spise Slavery, and defend your selves like Men, the Peace and Tranquillity of the Publick will for ever remain inviolable and safe; if you will cherish *Liberty*, now is the Time to enter into a General Confederacy, and join with your Neighbours, which if you are afraid to do, the Wrath of God, and the Calamities of War, will at last be your Reward; for I must maintain, that *Spain* will never come to any peaceable Accommodation with you, or your Neighbours, especially with the *Dutch*; how often hath a Treaty of *Peace* been attempted and desired? The *Dutch* have by all Ways and Means passionately wished to be reconciled to that Prince, whom in truth they never did offend; they owned him for their Sovereign, and obeyed his Edicts, even to the Hazard of their Liberties; they have by their Embassadors supplicated for Peace, and the Greatest Princes in *Europe* have meditated for them; they have tried their utmost, and by Methods which some People would never have done; yet they could never please this Prince, who was angry without a Cause; he proudly contemned the humble Duty and Obedience they were ready to pay him: Some of their Embassadors he sent away with Scorn, and others he put to death, and hath always slighted the Authority of the Mediators; all this he did in the Infancy of his Power, and when the States were more considerable before his Ambition and his Desires were so boundless as they now are; and at a Time when they were humble and obedient to him, when his Majesty esteemed him as their King, and not hated him as a Tyrant; is it to be imagined, we can now hope for Peace, who could not then obtain it? Can we flatter ourselves with the Probability of being reconciled, now we have declared the Prince of *Orange* our Protector, our General, and the Father of our Country; and have proclaimed King *Philip* our mortal Enemy, and the Subverter of our *Liberties*; when we love and honour the Prince of *Orange* for his Virtue, and when we equally abhor King *Philip*, as he deserves; when the Me-

mory of the one is dear to us, and the very Name of the other abominable and detested?

What Peace, what Hopes are there now left? Very sad and miserable Ones indeed : We have sometimes the Talk of Peace amongst us, but why is it offer'd, and why don't we accept it, if we can be free, because 'tis only design'd to chain us up the closer ; and why don't we hearken to their Terms of Pacification ? Because *Liberty* is the only Peace, and *Slavery* is more intolerable than the Extremities of War. The Duke of *Parma* (whom I honour as a wise General, but hate as he is the Instrument to oppress us) did offer Terms of Peace ; but to what End ? It was only with Design to enslave us by a Peace more effectually than by a War ; he had great Hopes that the States, being deeply affected with the Loss of so much Blood and Treasure, which they had spent in the War, occasioned more by Treachery amongst themselves, than by the Courage of their Enemies, would at last, from their Misfortunes, fall out amongst themselves ; and from Discord grow fearful, that their Fear would drive them to Despair, and from thence into dishonourable and precarious Terms of Peace ; and that then, upon the Approach of the *Invincible Armado*, they would naturally fall in to the *Slavery* that was reserv'd for them ; this was the *Peace* and the Security intended, what could we expect more ? Our Hopes then, if any, were illusory and vain ; and what Hope is there now, or can rationally be pretended ? We are mad Men to hope for Peace, and we must be Fools to desire it ; for can we conceive any Possibility of Accommodation with the King of *Spain*, who is now more inrag'd and more provok'd than ever ; he meditates our Destruction, he thirsts for our Blood, and nothing will satisfy but our utter Extirpation. The *Loss* of his *Armado* hath deeply wounded his ambitious Soul ; 'tis what he'll never forget ; 'tis fix'd in his very Marrow, and makes him rave for an Opportunity to be reveng'd, and to extort Satisfaction for the Affront ; that if we would now prostitute

ture our very Lives at his Feet, and resign our *Liberty* and *Property* to his Disposal, it would not suffice, unless we all went tamely to Execution, and courted the Halter and the Rack, to atone for the Offence: But these are Things never to be endur'd by reasonable Men, especially by the *Dutch*; and therefore I may predict that King *Philip* will never be induc'd to give them Peace, nor will they accept it from him; in this desperate Case, when all Hopes of Peace are vanish'd, what Concord can there be, or rather what new Discords must arise? And 'tis very remarkable that he contemns to treat with *Holland*, now they are a Free People, and yet when he wanted their Assistance against the *Turks*, tho' they then own'd his Sovereignty, he freely entered into a Treaty with them, and this is what hath been often observ'd upon Occasion.

I suppose now, you who are the *Princes of Europe*, will make no Difficulty to believe that King *Philip*, at that very Time, aim'd at the *Universal Monarchy*, as well as he doth now; if you please to attend, it may be worthy your Consideration: At the Time when he perswaded you all to enter into a General Alliance against the *Turks*, he either design'd it for the Preservation of the *Liberties* of Christendom, or did it as the most expeditious Way to make himself *Universal Monarch*; and this I must take for granted; why then consider, whether he consulted your Safety, when 'twill plainly appear, he wish'd your Destruction, more than he did the *Turks*; for what Reason did he end that War so abruptly, and why did he make a Truce with the *Turks*? Did his Honour persuade him to it, what War could be more Honourable or Just? Or, did Necessity compel him to it, that can't be suppos'd, when he remain'd Victorious; for 'tis the Unfortunate, and not the Victor, to whom Peace is necessary: It's therefore too apparent, he concluded that War, that he might be at leisure to turn the Flames of it upon Christendom; and engaged you in it, not for the Establishment of a Lasting Security against the *Turk*, but to make himself the
Sole

Sole Monarch of *Europe* : It was this he wanted, this was the *Arcana* of his Counsels, it was this alone he had in Prospect and Design : He made Use of your Courage and Arms to subdue the Tyrant of *Asia*, that he might compleat his Empire, and give you Laws at his Will and Pleasure, and with your own Swords sacrifice you when he pleased, that at last he might celebrate his Successes in one universal Triumph, and enjoy the *Monarchy* of the *World* : Who could then have oppos'd his numerous Troops, who would have dared share the Prey with his roaring *Lyon*, who could have checked the Progress of his Fury ? He could have wanted nothing to finish his *Universal Dominion*, but would have solaced himself at the Expence of your Blood and Sweat, and adorn'd his Trophies with the richest Gems in *Asia*, and with *European* Spoils ; these were the steady Purposes of King *Philip*, and this had been the End of your Alliances with him ; and you would certainly have been the most miserable of all Men, that instead of Security and Advantage, would have drawn inevitable Ruin on your selves.

I must now address myself to the *Pope*, and tell his Holiness that the Prince, he hath moved Heaven and Earth to serve, is a greedy *Lyon*, that will at last devour all his *Romish* Wolves ; and you, the Dukes of *Savoy* and of *Guis*, where will your Madraets lead you ? Are you not yet sensible, that you are the Miserable Tools King *Philip*, the Worst of *Tyrants*, is it not impious for you to assist a *Tyrant*, so hated by *God* and Man. 'Tis a Fate common to all Tyrants, for them and their Ministers to fall Victims to God's Justice, and to the Resentments of Mankind ; but 'tis much more impious to join with such a *Tyrant*, who esteems Penury and Exile the best Reward for good Men, and their mildest Punishment to be Tortures and Death : And you, *Bavaria*, when will your Fury be restrained ? *Spain* will in the End make you refund all the sacrilegious Pensions you have so greedily swallowed down : and I must affirm to you, the Duke of *Parma*, unless you are wise in Time, you

you will be undone; you must consider that other Men's Courage and Success is always terrible to Tyrants; his Ambition and his Avarice will make him forget your good Service, and Tyrants never fail, when their Power is grown Absolute, and their Dominions Settled, to hate them most that have deserved best; this is the constant and the certain Reward of Tyrants, and all their Friendship and Promises resolve into this at last.

I must again call on you, the *Princes* and Great Men of *Europe*, and ask you how long you design to be idle Spectators, and see your Unhappy Neighbours unjustly slain? Why do not you come into a War that is so Necessary and Just, and why will you not with one common Consent unite your Forces again Common Destruction; will you not be moved to save your own Subjects? Will not the Love of *Liberty*, and the Security of your Dominions, and the Oppressions of your Neighbours, in the least prevail? Are you not in equal Danger with your Neighbours? When we see a Pile of Building near us in a Flame, how natural is it to run, and give the utmost Assistance; for it concerns ourselves to Purpose, when our Neighbours Houses are on fire; and should we not rather bend all our Forces against this Fire of Ambition, which is not burning at a Distance, and only reducing some few Places to Ashes, but 'tis consuming all *Europe*.

Our Security and our Freedom are inseparable, our Dangers and our Enemies are the same; and if we design to escape with our Lives and Fortunes, we must take Courage, and we must put ourselves in Arms, we must take the Field with our Allies, and resolve to fight it out with them, for we are not to contend with a Weak and Unskillful Enemy, but a Potent Tyrant; who is not satisfied with the Possession of the *East*, and of the *West*, with *Spain*, *Portugal* and *Sardinia*, with *Milan*, *Sicily* and *Naples*; but hath fixed his avaricious Eyes upon us too; and hath made Peace with the *Turks*, and hath, to a Miracle, calmed all the Disorders

in

the several Countries he hath Bought or Stole; on purpose to be perfectly at Leisure, that he might bring all his Forces against us, and by the Strength of his great Riches, and his Power, subvert *Europe* at once. And when our Enemy is so potent, so intent, and swift in his Designs, what Inchantment must we be under, either from Inadvertency or Fear, if we should suffer our Arms to rust, and our Swords to be blunted in the Scabbard, as if *Spain* aimed only at *England* and *Holland*, or at *France* and *Poland*; when it is no less than all *Europe*, he contends for. If the Dispute were only whether he should conquer their Neighbours, or they should redeem themselves; perhaps they'd neither pray in Aid, nor crave your Assistance; they would be victorious upon their own Strength, or bend their Necks to Slavery, if they could not sustain the Impressions of the Enemy; though I think, the Injuries of *Spain*, and their Butchery of your Allies, must needs move you, if there be any Courage or Generosity left; and why should you hesitate, or be indifferent, when this very War against your Allies, is in order to subvert the Welfare of the Publick in general: Your Noble Ancestors, when their Confederates were attacked, took the Injury to themselves, immediately had recourse to Arms; how often did they bravely oppose the *Romans*, in assisting their Allies? How often did they fight? What Battles did they win; they struggled long, and were at last hardly overcome: Good God! where shall we find this Courage, this laudable Custom of our Fore-fathers? We stand still, and see one Nation subdued, and another over-run; and shall we never arm, never think of War, or endeavour to help our Neighbours? Let us not dream of Peace, and consume our Time in vain Speculations, when we ought to improve every Moment, that the Ruin of our Neighbours may not also end our Hopes and Security together: We never can have Peace, it is not to be hoped for, unless it be obtained by the Sword; for King *Philip* is an Ambitious *Tyrant*, and you sooner may reconcile Fire and Water, and make the

the Earth and Air equally subside, and blend all Things into their first Chaos, than associate *Liberty* with Ambition, *Peace* with Avarice, or *Tyranny* with Virtue; These restless Qualities put his Soul into a Hurry, and fill him with such disquieting Impressions, that he will never give Repose, till he hath destroyed himself, (which God grant) or destroyed all that is dear and valuable to Mankind. This is a Truth so great, that the solitary *Indies* will attest it, that poor *Portugal*, and frighted *Poland* will vouch for it, and *England* too, that is yet hardly free from the Terror of his *Armado*; our unhappy *State* must agree to this, and so will *France* likewise; but why do I name *France*, whose Countenance is quite changed, her Marrow and her Blood is spent; *France* is now no more; her pristine Glory and Freedom is gone; thou that didst use to govern so beautiful a Part of the Globe, art now stript of all thy Ornaments and Dignity, thy Peace, thy Security is fled, (Tears stop the rest) oh desolate and oppressed! The Source of all these Calamities is Avarice and Ambition; Peace can never flourish till these Annoyances of Nature are torn up, Root and Branch; therefore prepare for War, with your Allies, as you ought to do, and do not expect that which otherwise can never come to pass. No War can be more just and righteous, or more acceptable to *God* and *Man*, than this of ours; which was necessarily undertaken for the Liberty of our Country, and for our mutual Defence; if Necessary and Instinct of Nature instructs the Beasts, to defend and preserve their Dens, and their young ones; how ought Reason and Virtue to oblige Mankind in the Defence of their Country, of themselves, and of their Children, against Injury and Force? We are in the Defence of our Lives and Fortunes, of our Rights, Laws, and Liberties; and of our Towns, Cities, and Country; against bold Oppression, Treachery, and Impiety, and against Pride and Covetousness; but King *Philip*, on the contrary, bends all his Thoughts and employs his Arms, to subvert our Government, to cancel

all Law and Equity, to abolish our Sacred and Civil Rights, that he may enslave and murder whom he pleases, and ruin our Estates, or divide them amongst his indigent Cut-Throats; he is a proud, impious and criminal Prince; and the War he is engaged in against us, is wicked, unjust, is execrable; but we have approved ourselves submissive, honest, and sincere; and the War on our Part is just, Honourable, and Necessary.

God Almighty that rewards Virtue, and punisheth Vice, will doubtless, if we perform our Duty, surround him with swift Destruction, as he deserves; and at last bless our righteous Endeavours with *Liberty* and *Peace*: Wherefore the States-General, and Magistrates of these Provinces are justly to be admir'd, who have with a resolved Constancy carried on so holy and necessary a War, and declar'd *K. Philip* their open Enemy, because he refus'd to be their lawful Prince; it was beyond Dispute extremely just for them to take up Arms against him, who first attack'd their Country, their *Liberty*, and their Lives, in a most barbarous Manner: And we have Reason to applaud you, our Great Prince, and Father of the Country, who when you saw our Affairs in this Extremity, esteem'd your Country more dear and precious to you, than the Favour of such a Prince; you forsook him, and preferred your Country, and your Piety, and your Virtue to a Prince you always honoured, whilst he deserved it; and you became the Defender of the People, the Assertor of *Liberty*, and the Protector of *Religion*: To redeem our *Liberty*, you have freely expoled your Own Person, the noble Branch of your Family, your great Estate and Patrimony, and what was dear to you by Nature, or valuable by Acquisition or Descent; by these eminent Transactions you are become the Lustre, the Hopes, and the Genius of the State;—But I must end here, least Grief should make me dumb when in you the Memory of your Excellent Brother is represented to me, who was certainly one of the best of Men, or else
he

he had not been so basely murdered by King *Philip*. Let the States-General and People be inspired with his Virtues, which is the true Effigies, or rather his Soul, that he hath bequeathed to us; for it was not his distinguishing'd Dignity, or the Name of a Prince, that carried him thro', in the Execution of those many Glorious and Happy Designs we prospered in; but it was his Vigilance, and Prudence, his Perseverance, and the Hate of *Tyranny*; it was the Love of Liberty, the Contempt of Riches, of Pleasures, of Troubles, and of Death itself, Qualities which every good Man may in some Measure attain.

I must likewise exalt your Praises, most Excellent Queen, and the Honour of the whole *English* Nation; who on this Occasion, as very often before, have exposed your self to help your Neighbours and Allies, and with great Care, Hazard and Application, have preserved your Country and theirs, and no Wonder when you had considered the Enemy you had to deal with, such an Enemy as is described by that extraordinary Man, *Galgacus*, (either a *Briton* or a *Caledonian*;) whom the severe and wise Historian represents speaking of the *Romans*, " That they were the Pirates and " Banditti's of the World, who when there remained " no more Plunder and Spoil for them, by Land, rang'd " about the Ocean for Prey: " These Enemies, though they have discovered a new World, and should find others every Day, and though they have searched both Sea and Land, will never be at rest: How dull and stupid were the *Romans*, to think that *Cadiz* was the utmost Bounds of Nature? These Monsters have seized upon a far distant World, and larger than what the *Romans* knew; and as the same Historian tells us; " Their " Avarice devours the Rich, and their Ambition the " Poor: " There is nothing more certain, and I shall only add this, They are insolent and cruel to the Poor, and where their Avarice is not satisfy'd with Plunder, they satiate themselves with Murder and Blood; and are not glutted with the Spices of the *East*, nor with all

the Riches of the *West* ; all this is manifest and clear ; and we have Reason to wish they would content themselves by having the *South* too yielded to them ; that they might not turn their curled Forces to the *North* likewise, which hath formerly been fatal to *Tyrants* ; and by this we see that there is nothing too hard or dangerous for the Effects of Avarice and Ambition. “ They covet Dominion over the Rich and Poor, with “ the same Eagerness and Passion ; and Rapes, Mur- “ ther and Robbery, they call by the specious Names “ of Empire and Government ; ” and is not this the Case ? We see every Day, that when the *Spaniards* want a just Pretence to make War, they varnish over their Violence with Pretences to Justice, and veil their Iniquities under the Disguise of Honesty and Truth ; for to omit several other Nations, was there any just Pretence for his seizing *Portugal*, or for attempting *England* and *Poland* ? They suggest a Thousand, though they are all false ; “ When they have turned King- “ doms into a solitary Desert, they call it Peace ; ” this Saying of the great Historian was fit for the Oracle of *Apollo*. To omit *Sicily* and *Spain*, and divers other Countries, where they pretend Peace is established, because most of the Inhabitants are destroyed ; the *West-Indies* alone is a full and terrible Example, (and we ought to mourn for them) where, in their Pursuit after Gold and Silver, they have tore up the Bowels of the Earth, and killed the People that lived upon it : Therefore I must repeat my Praises of the People of *England*, who have so bravely appeared against this fierce and detestable Enemy, they have revived the Courage of the Ancient *Britons*, but with much more Conduct and Skill ; for if those at first had united, (as their Descendants did now) the *Romans* had never possessed their Country.

I now return to you, who are the Princes of *Europe* ; how long do you intend to behold this insolent *Tyrant*, and dread his Cruelties ? Why will you sleep, when you have this fair Opportunity to secure your Liberties,

to shew your Strength, and to be victorious: The divine Providence hath now put it in your own Power to choose your Fate, whether you will have the Glory of being Conquerors, or submit to the Ignominy of being Slaves: You must be sluggish and unhappy Mortals, and not worthy to breathe in a free Climate, if you neglect this alluring Occasion; for you ought to run all Hazards, and leave nothing unattempted at this Juncture; it is much better to die like Men of Courage, than shamefully to be led like Sheep to the Slaughter: We must embrace this Opportunity, if ever we intend to avoid Servitude hereafter; let us therefore quit Delays, let us not stand doubting, but let us chearfully embrace the Deliverance which Divine Providence is offering to us: The *Dutch* are already strenuously engaged, *France* is in Arms, *England* is Prepar'd, and their Invincible *Armado* is vanished; and when we know all this, we ought to assist our Active Allies, and in Conjunction with them attack their scattered Forces, fall upon them now their great Attempt is repelled, and finish their sinking *Tyranny*; we must make Use of this Advantage, and not barely content ourselves with the present Victory, and consider that our Safety depends on the Preservation of our Allies. It hath been always the prudent and generous Method of our Ancestors, to support their Neighbours against *Tyranny*, to assist them in the War, and oppose the common Danger with united Force; lest a feeble separate Defence should end in an Universal Conquest: These are the best and wisest Measures; united Force strengthens the Weak, but Divisions enervate the Strong; the one will increase your Power, and baffle your Enemies, the other will confirm and establish them; Discord and Divisions make Riches submit to Poverty, the Strong to the Impotent, and *Liberty* to *Servitude*; but Concord and Unity have the contrary Effects, for by this, very contemptible Numbers have often routed the greatest Force: This was the principal Ingredient in the *Roman*

Government; it was by this they conquered *Europe*, *Asia*, and *Africa*; but by Dissentions, Powers that have seem'd Invincible, have been ruined. The old *Spaniards* fell scandalously under the Dominion of the *Romans*, because they were divided amongst themselves, and submitted to their Fate, rather than dispute it. We should remember this, whenever we think of them, and be vigilant to prevent the like Misfortune. We ought to be watchful, and to unite, and dye together, if it be so determined, rather than be Slaves to *Spain*, as they were formerly to *Rome*.

If you'll approve yourselves Men of Courage, banish all Sloth and Diffidence of Mind; help afflicted *Liberty* with your Care, Vigilance and Conduct; Fortune inspires the Bold, and *God* will recommence your Courage: The Success which Heaven hath given to your Enemies, was only to punish your Inadvertency and Neglects; our Calamities have been more the Effect of this unhappy Crime, than of the Courage of our Enemies. *God* hates the Wicked and the Insolent, he loves the Humble most, when they are in Adversity, so they be not careles and drowsy; therefore, if you act like Men, and be intrepid as you ought, *Liberty* will forever be secured to you; and the Freedom we all wish for, and which deserves to be purchased with our Lives: Your Unanimity and Conjunction will strike your Enemies with a panick Fear, and make them sensible of the Power your Harmony can produce, and will drive the *Spaniards* into their own Country, who have of late so victoriously spread themselves over all *Europe*: The Posture of Affairs is changed, and have a better Aspect than when their Navy threatened *Europe*, and made all fly and tremble before it: The Fear of Death had prepared Men for Bondage, but they have now recovered their Spirits, they see Liberty in View, and that there is a Probability of Success; they only want Leaders to put themselves in Motion; they all now look to you, the Princes of *Europe*, they desire your Assistance, they are ready to follow your Example, and march where you command

command them; if you'll improve this Opportunity, and appear whilst the Ferment and Desires of the People are so well disposed, that you will for ever secure your own Dominions, and put *Europe* out of Danger; but if you will hug your own seeming Security, and be still indifferent, and stand neuter, God Almighty will never prosper you, and you may justly expect your Enemies will be more daring and bold; and that at last your Destruction will be very terrible, but no more than you deserve; if you suffer this generous Disposition of the People's to cool, their Hopes will fail, their Courage will be less'n'd, and the Power of the *Tyrant* will ever Day increase.

Victorious PRINCES, for God's Sake have a care how you suffer this Opportunity to slip away, and the Service of such Multitudes to be lost; you must needs consider how it imports you, for your own Preservation, the Welfare of our People, your own Honours and Authority are at stake; the Lives of your nearest Relation the Chastity of your Families are in Danger, and a that is valuable and dear to Mankind. Seriously consider who this *common Enemy* is, we are to contend with even he who hath subdued the *Indies*, who hath conquered so much in *America* and *Africa*, and so great a Part of *Europe*; who is powerfully assisted by the *Romish Jupiter*, by the desperate Duke of *Guise*, by the perfidious Duke of *Savoy*, and by the ravening Duke of *Bavaria*, who are the Ministers of Wrath: 'Tis *He*, who is enraged to Desperation, at the Loss of his Fleet, who is red-hot with Vengeance, and meditates the Ruin of us all: 'Tis *He* who makes the Blood and Murther of Men his Recreation and Delight *He* that is all *Ambition* and *Covetousness*; and, to comprehend all in one emphatical Period, 'tis the *King of Spain*. Therefore, Princes, what is to be done? Is Peace to be hoped for from him, or Slavery to be endured? You must submit to neither; for no reasonable Terms Peace are to be hoped for, and Chains we must not receive: Let us follow the Dictates of Reason, and will

suggested to us by Necessity and Dangers: Resolve
 either to be victorious, or to die in the Attempt; Men
 of Courage must never be Slaves; 'tis infamous to be in
 bondage to any; 'tis more infamous to be in Bondage
 to an Enemy, and most of all, to be in Bondage to *Spain*:
 We know their Cruelty; therefore, if we must yield to
 Death, let us die bravely: There is nothing so honour-
 able, or so lasting in the Voice of Fame, as to expire
 with Glory, in the Defence of our Native Country; for

Death must come, why should we be afraid, or why
 shall we refuse to die, when we do it with Renown,
 so there no Necessity is either for Slavery or Death; if
 we unite heartily, fly to Arms, and fight like Men, we
 shall be Conquerors before-hand, in Expectation and
 tops; and by God's Blessing, we shall be victorious in-
 deed, when when we come to fight. 'Tis so determined
 and decreed.



F I N I S.



The congregation de propagande
vide at Rome have established
in handsome seminary here for
English who after a few years
residence are obliged to go into
England to propagate popery
where they appear in all manner
of Shapes.

1718.

Youngst. Sisters, who arrived
here a few days ago from Spain
having appeared bit of Royal
exchange with 8 bags of Beans
not eaten by 8 buggs & other
invaluable food which they were
forced to eat when in a Dungeon
at Spain. & they are fed
with 8 are here.

My same news count seeking
excused for expressing worst
waterfall Cooks.

even is an relations worship
let us give of Hell

popery not founded on scripture
is an inquiry showing of several ages
long & corruptions of the Church of Rome
just opposed to what is added by

Copy of appendix to pen-
ing that of a novelty of a
of Rome.

popery agt christianity or an
historical account of the pres-
state of Rome & election of
pope & proceedings of & request
in china & in england & other
protestant countries.

misere Glen or factions
of the church being a short view
of the pernicious consequences
of the clergy intermeddling in the
affairs of state.

in domino dominum
in eipt omne malum.

a caveat agt the protestant
being a short & impartial
of some of the abuses
the human in the light
by protest upon protest & count of
with a perpendicular account of

the massacres of Ireland & Paris
the bloody inquisition.
edicts, an edict, that of proportion
of England, of proportion for liberty
proposed by each of those edicts
would be again in their hands
should property return.

to wit, if you mis'd some account
of popish principles shewing ye
they necessarily lead to all they ye
can say; & particularly ye if
ever a papish prince utters ye
British throne he is bound by all
ye is sacred to excommunicate
we say his protestant subjects,
upon pain of damnation.

all ye is dear to us, must be pro-
cessed by every design
of a papish pretender, bred up in
principles of a most arbitrary
government. And take place.

Tram, June's speech to the
House, April 1st 1708.

the same is only made a
part of the speech. it is they can
argue against for themselves
that is a principle of speech.

Flare in night

Decm^r

Dec. 24 1940

Last week several persons
were detected in S. Ho & committed
to new prison for pushing men
into service of King of France
It was noted that the
French enlisted their people
for service of Y. K. of King
a nation of enemies is edg

my news October 4th 1738
we heard of a french ship having
taken on board 11. & near of
Island of Hispaniola, Comptrolers
had been made there of the count
Cambria, Ambassador from France
who had married an English woman

October 13 1740.

A fishing or open boat with 50
great number of hands, & was
lately taken by Capt. Gregory in
a large sloop or tender & carried
to Plymouth has been reclaimed
& the vessel's gun not having any
ammunition failed on board it being
thoughtly suspected to be one of
those which much annoy our
merchants men & squanders
about a dozen or more on board
they have indeed been detained as
prisoners & to be made much
of by